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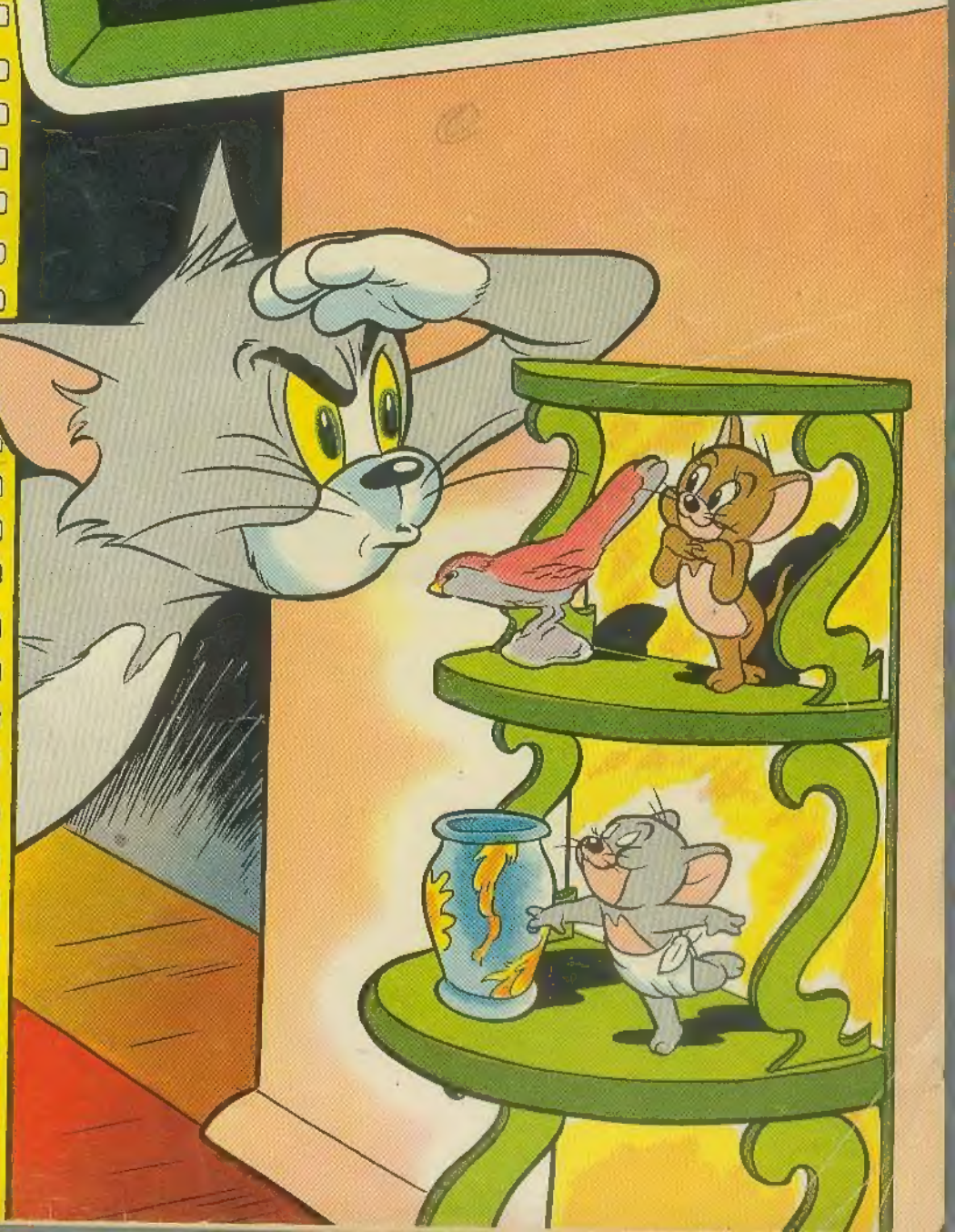
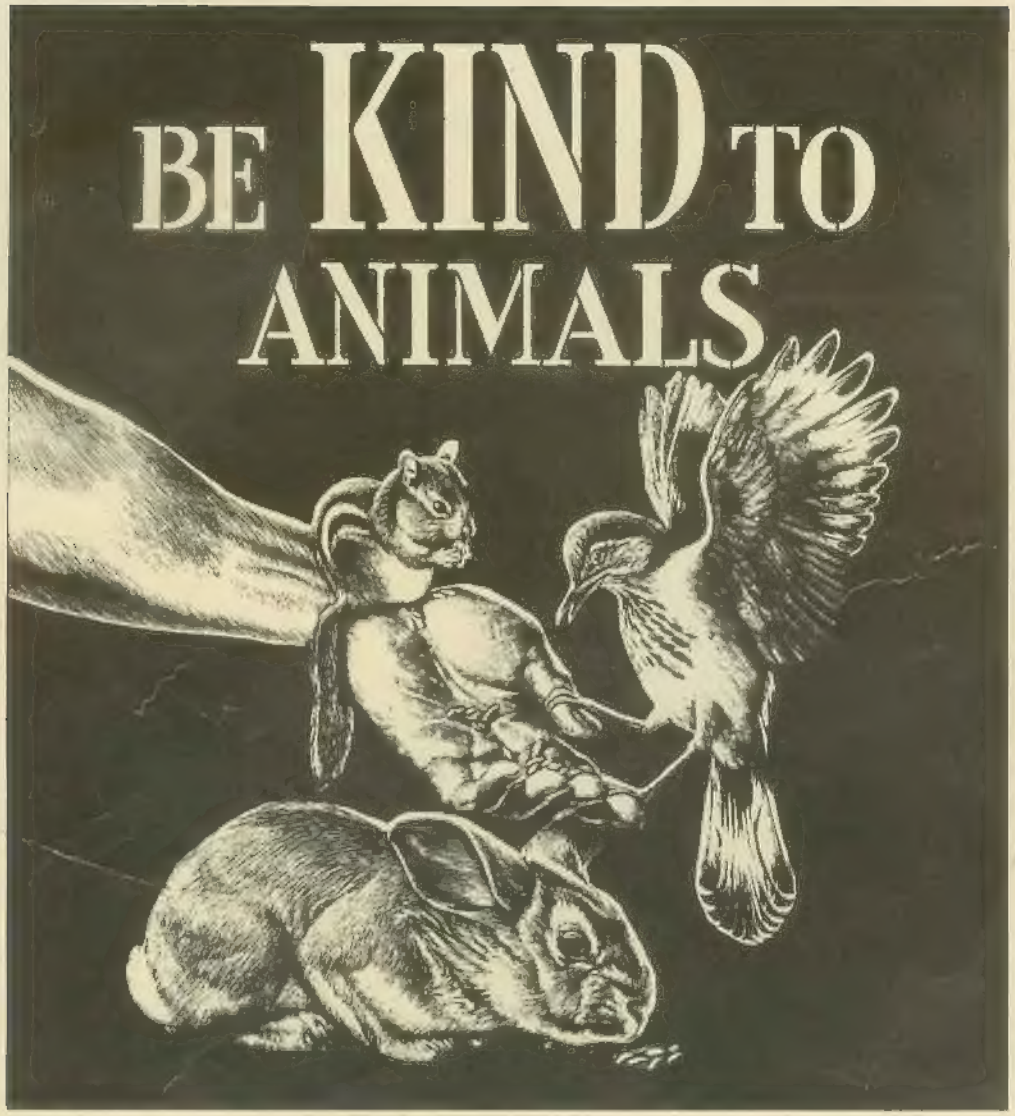
MAY

# Our Gang with Tom & Jerry

10¢






To all of you who have enjoyed the animal stories in this magazine all year:

How about helping to make Animal Week, May 1-7, a real success? Our friends the animals have done so much for us in so many ways. Don't you think they deserve something in return?

It is up to you to do your part just as you wish and in whichever way you think you might help to observe Animal Week, May 1-7. Perhaps your community will hold an animal parade or a pet show. Perhaps you might want to start one yourself. There are many ways in which you can show your love towards our animal friends, yours and mine. And, above all, help live up to and spread our slogan BE KIND TO ANIMALS. Do it not only during one week, but how about doing it all through the year?

Repay getting pleasure by giving a little pleasure in return and you will have started a chain which has no end.

The Editor

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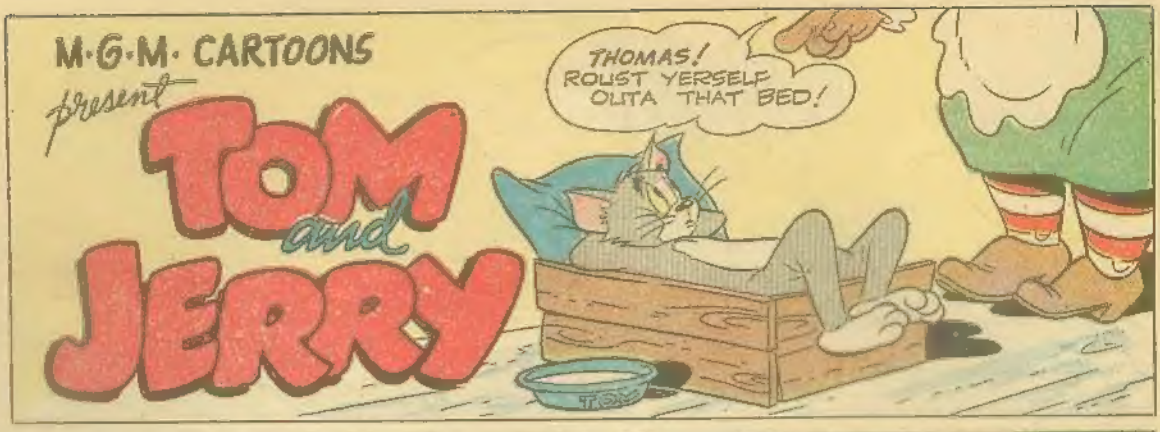
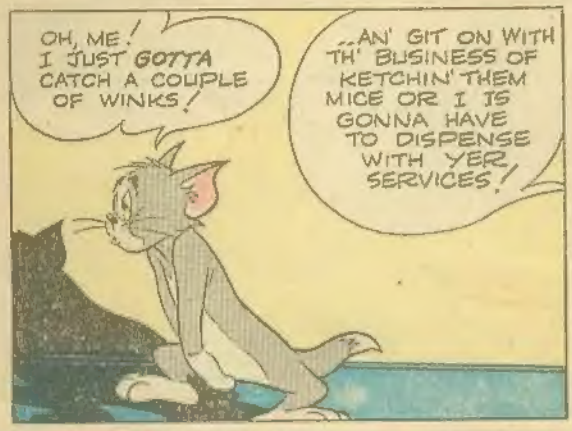
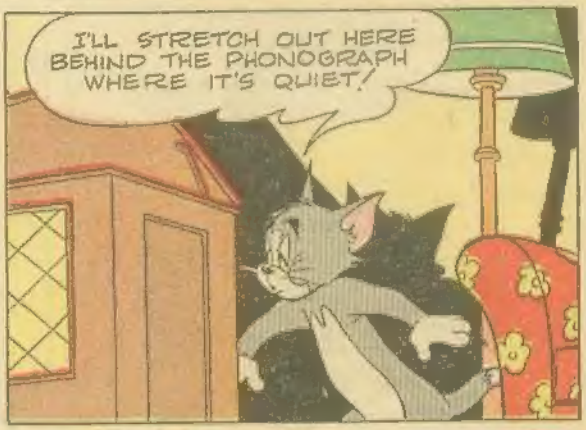

M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
THOMAS! ROUST YERSELF OUTA THAT BED!
TOM

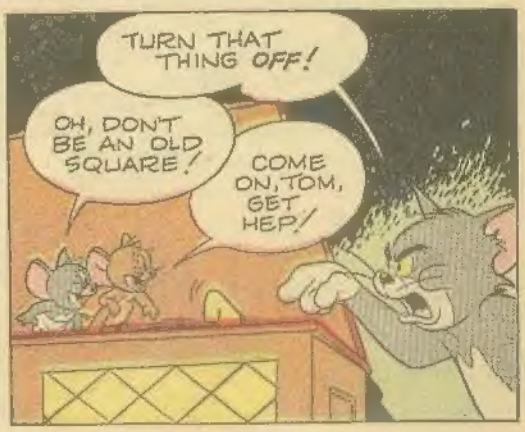

OH, ME! I JUST GOTTA CATCH A COUPLE OF WINKS!
..AN' GIT ON WITH TH' BUSINESS OF KETCHIN' THEM MICE OR I IS GONNA HAVE TO DISPENSE WITH YER SERVICES!


I'LL STRETCH OUT HERE BEHIND THE PHONOGRAPH WHERE IT'S QUIET!

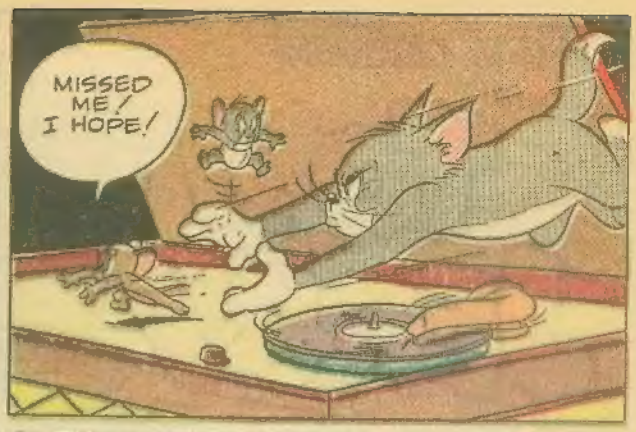
MMM.. KINDA CRAMPED BUT COZ-Z-Z-Z-Z...

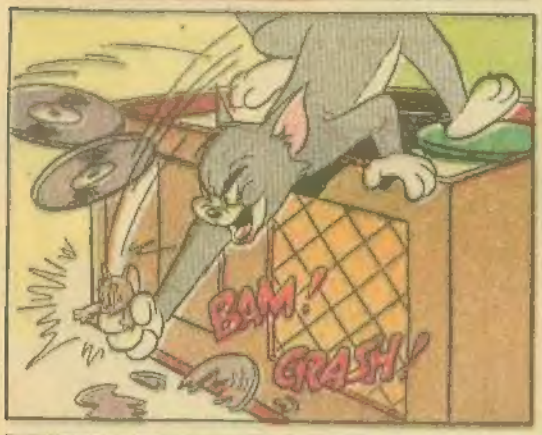
BAM!
TOOT TOOTIE TOOT!
CLANG!

WHEE! THIS NUMBER REALLY SENDS ME, JERRY!
YEAH, TUFFY! IT'S MIGHTY SOLID!
CRASH!
BAM!
WHO SAID, "QUIET AS A MOUSE?"
OGP58-495

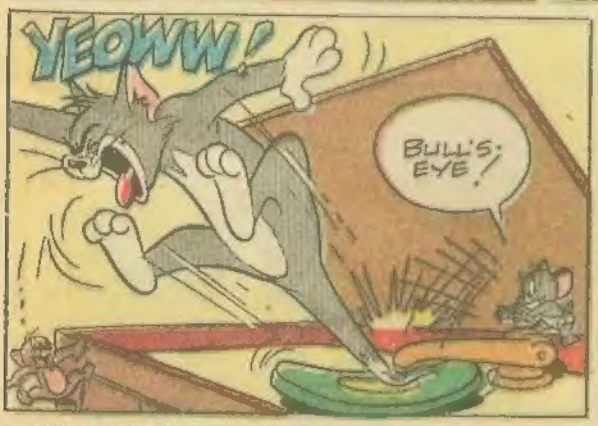

TURN THAT THING OFF!
OH, DON'T BE AN OLD SQUARE!
COME ON, TOM, GET HEP!

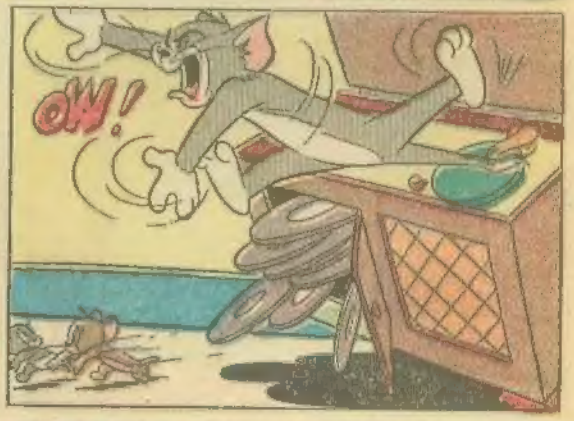
WHY, I'LL MASSACRE YOU..YOU.. JIVE HOUNDS!
OH,OH!

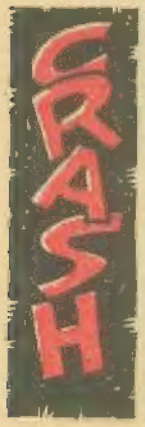

MISSED ME! I HOPE!

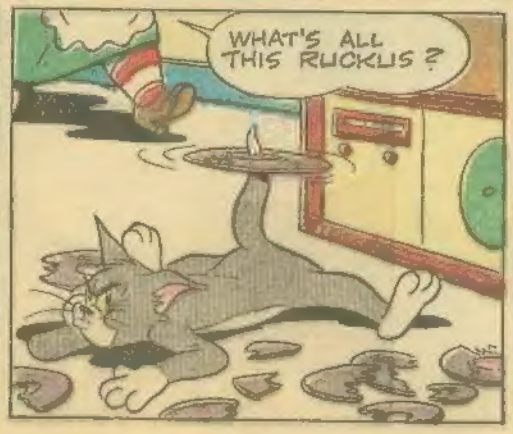

BAM!
CRASH!

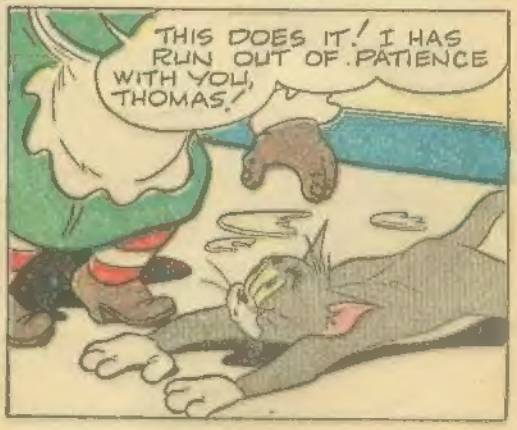
HA! GOTCHA, JERRY BOY!
BUT NOT FOR LONG!


YEOWW!
BULL'S-EYE!

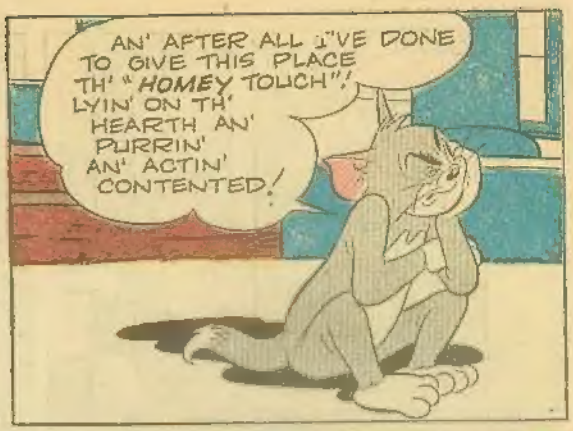

OW!


CRASH


WHAT'S ALL THIS RUCKUS?


THIS DOES IT! I HAS RUN OUT OF PATIENCE WITH YOU, THOMAS!

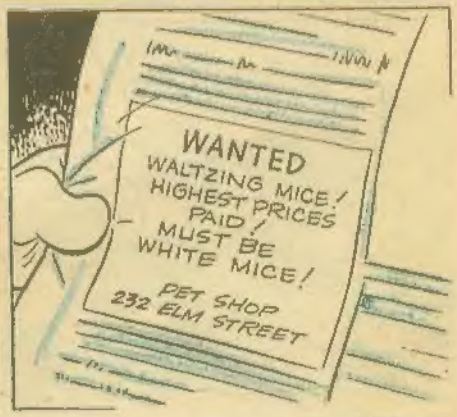
OUT YOU GOES UNTIL YOU STOPS BEIN' A NUISANCE AN' STARTS PAYIN' FOR YER BOARD AN' KEEP, BY KETCHIN' THEM MICE!


AN' AFTER ALL I'VE DONE TO GIVE THIS PLACE TH' "HOMEY TOUCH"! LYIN' ON TH' HEARTH AN' PURRIN' AN' ACTIN' CONTENTED!

JUST BECAUSE I'M A CAT, ALL SHE EVER SAYS TO ME, IS, "KETCH THEM MICE, KETCH THEM MICE!"

SUPPOSE I DO CATCH A MOUSE.. WHAT HAVE I GOT? A MOUSE! AN' WHO WANTS A MOUSE?
PLOP!

I'LL LOOK THROUGH TH' WANT ADS.. MAYBE SOMEBODY WANTS A CAT.. I'D LEAVE IN A MINUTE! HEY, WHAT'S THIS...?


WANTED
WALTZING MICE! HIGHEST PRICES PAID! MUST BE WHITE MICE!
PET SHOP
232 ELM STREET

WELL, NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! SOMEBODY ACTUALLY WANTS MICE AND WILL PAY FOR THEM!

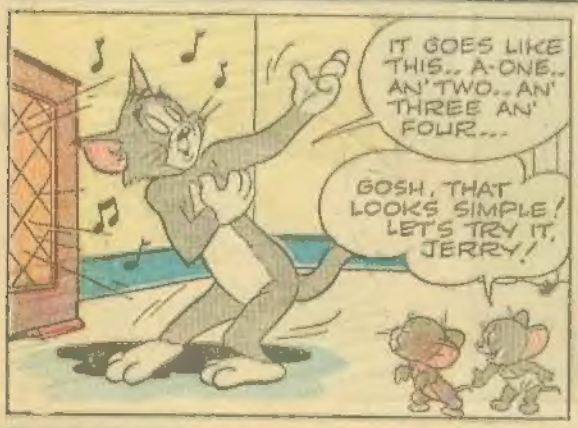
ALL I GOTTA DO IS TEACH 'EM TO WALTZ AN' GIVE 'EM A WHITEWASH JOB!

THIS IS TH' FIRST TIME MOUSE CATCHIN' EVER MADE SENSE TO ME!

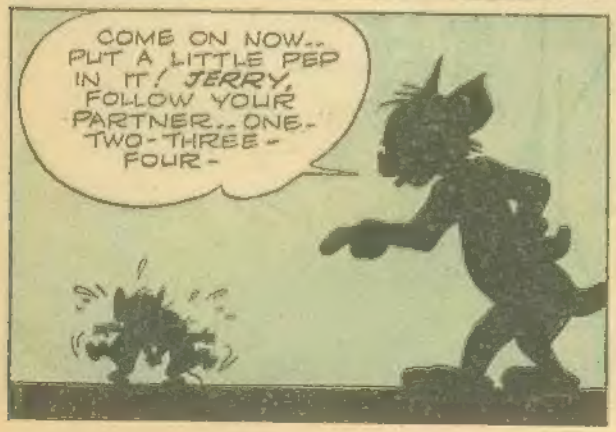
FELLOWS, I WAN'T TO OFFER MY APOLOGIES FOR TH' WAY I ACTED ABOUT TH' MUSIC!

IN FACT I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN YOU IN LISTENIN' TO A LITTLE NUMBER, IF I MAY! SHALL WE SAY A..ER.. A WALTZ?

AH, THERE IS NOTHIN' LIKE GOOD OL' WALTZ TIME! MAY I SHOW YOU A FEW STEPS?
YEAH.. SURE, TOM! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU DANCED!

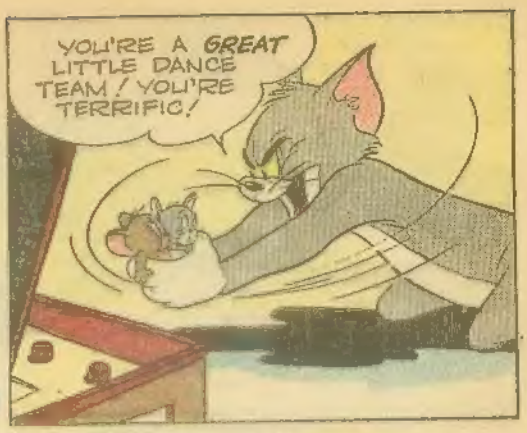

IT GOES LIKE THIS.. A-ONE.. AN' TWO.. AN' THREE AN' FOUR...
GOSH, THAT LOOKS SIMPLE! LET'S TRY IT, JERRY!

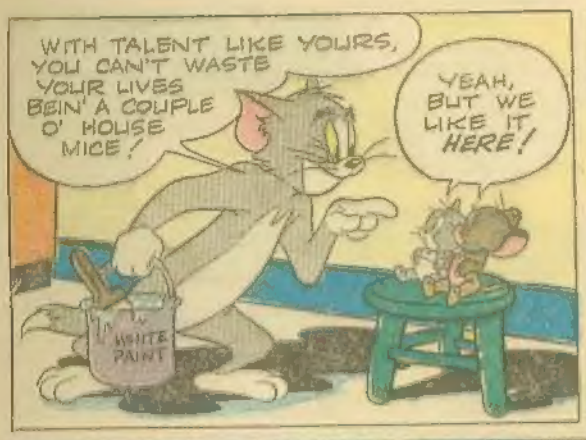
NOT BAD, FELLOWS! DON'T HOLD YOURSELF SO STIFF, TUFFY!
THIS IS KEEN!

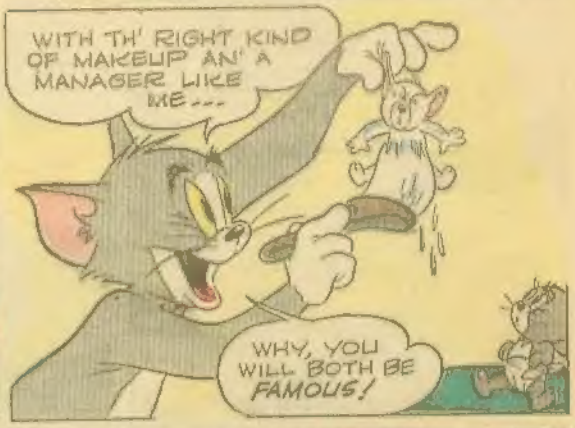

COME ON NOW.. PUT A LITTLE PEP IN IT! JERRY, FOLLOW YOUR PARTNER.. ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR-

WHEW, WE'RE GETTIN' TIRED! HOW ABOUT SITTIN' ONE OUT?
STEP IT UP! I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN TO STOP!

NOW'S THE TIME TO GRAB 'EM!
I'M TOO DIZZY TO DANCE ANOTHER STEP!
ME, TOO!

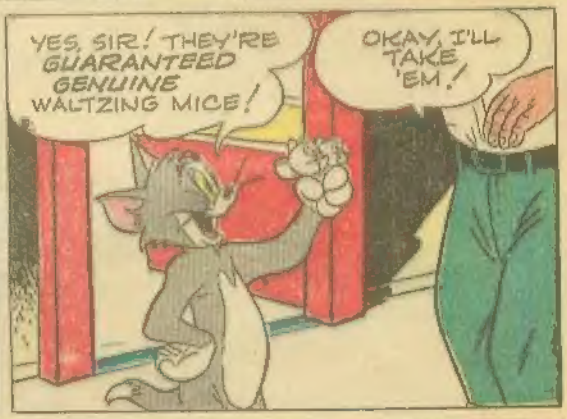

YOU'RE A GREAT LITTLE DANCE TEAM! YOU'RE TERRIFIC!


WITH TALENT LIKE YOURS, YOU CAN'T WASTE YOUR LIVES BEIN' A COUPLE O' HOUSE MICE!
YEAH, BUT WE LIKE IT HERE!
WHITE PAINT

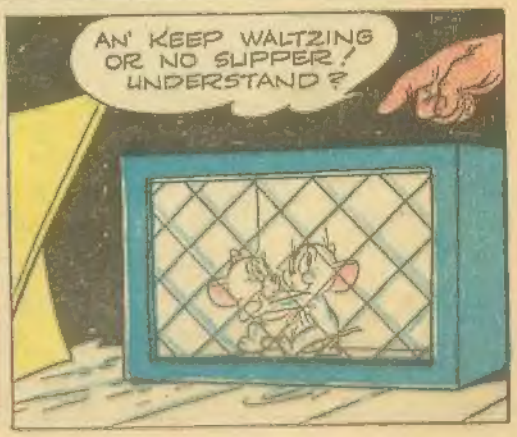

WITH TH' RIGHT KIND OF MAKEUP AN' A MANAGER LIKE ME...
WHY, YOU WILL BOTH BE FAMOUS!

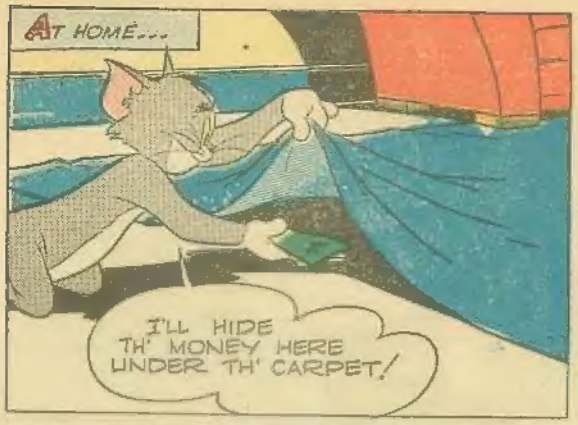
I KNOW A LITTLE SPOT WHERE THEY CAN USE A COUPLE OF HOOFERS LIKE YOU!
W-W-WELL, WH-WHY CAN'T WE JUST DANCE AT HOME?

PET SHOP
HERE WE ARE!


YES, SIR! THEY'RE GUARANTEED GENUINE WALTZING MICE!
OKAY, I'LL TAKE 'EM!

OH, BROTHER! LOOK AT THOSE MINT LEAVES... WHAT A RACKET!
NOW GET IN THIS CAGE AN' START WALTZING!
WALTZING MICE FOR SALE
PET SHOP


AN' KEEP WALTZING OR NO SUPPER! UNDERSTAND?


AT HOME...
I'LL HIDE TH' MONEY HERE UNDER TH' CARPET!

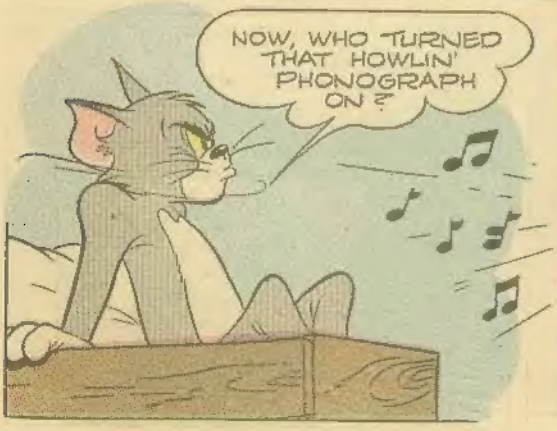
WHAT A WONDERFUL FEELIN'! I'VE GOT MONEY.. SECURITY.. AN' NO MORE MOUSE PROBLEM! NOW TO HIT TH' FEATHERS!

AH, PEACE! JERRY AND TUFFY ARE GONE FOREVER! NO ONE CAN OBJECT TO ME HAVIN' A LITTLE SNOOZE NOW!

WELL, I GUESS MY LI'L TALK WITH THOMAS DID SOME GOOD! THEM MICE SEEM TO BE GONE!
Z

NOW TO GIT MY SHOPPIN' DONE!

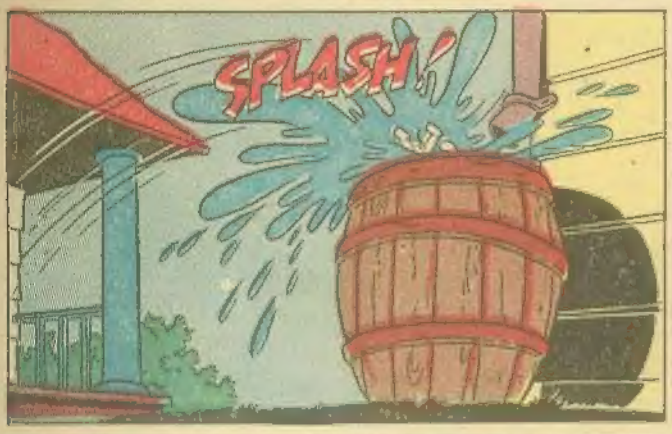
LATER..
TUM, TUMPTHY TUM!

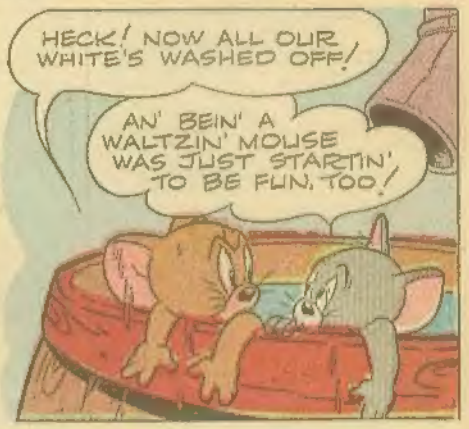

NOW, WHO TURNED THAT HOWLIN' PHONOGRAPH ON?

I'LL GET SOME REST AROUND HERE, IF I HAVE TO MAKE TOOTHPICKS OUTA THAT NOISIOLA!

IT'S THOSE PESTS! THEY MUST'VE ESCAPED FROM TH' PET SHOP!
I SIMPLY ADORE DINNER DANCING, DON'T YOU, TUFFY?
YEAH, BOY! NEXT COURSE IS TH' CHEDDAR CHEESE!

OUT YOU GO FOR GOOD, YOU TWO HEP MICE!

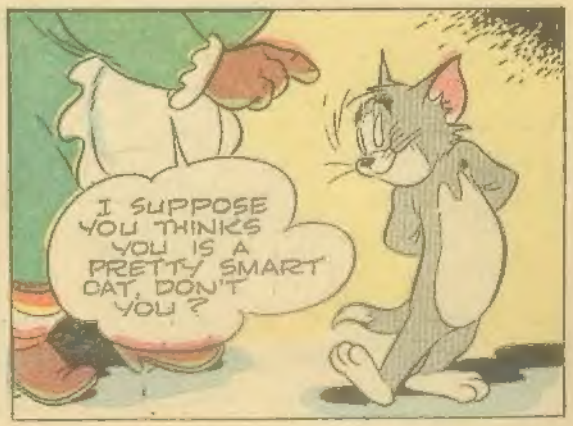

SPLASH!

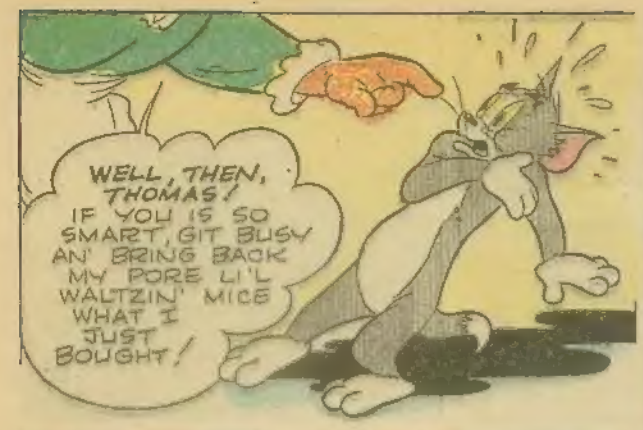

HECK! NOW ALL OUR WHITE'S WASHED OFF!
AN' BEIN' A WALTZIN' MOUSE WAS JUST STARTIN' TO BE FUN, TOO!

JUST LET THOSE TWO CHEESE CHISELERS TRY TO GET BACK INTO THIS HOUSE!
THOMAS!!

DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE A COUPLE O' WHITE MICE AROUND HERE?

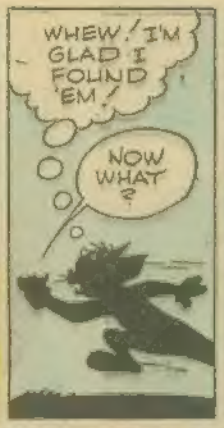
OH, YOU DID? AN' I SUPPOSE YOU THREW 'EM OUT?


I SUPPOSE YOU THINKS YOU IS A PRETTY SMART CAT, DON'T YOU?


WELL, THEN, THOMAS! IF YOU IS SO SMART, GIT BUSY AN' BRING BACK MY PORE LI'L WALTZIN' MICE WHAT I JUST BOUGHT!

OH, LITTLE MICE! COME BACK! ALL IS FORGIVEN!

THERE YOU ARE!

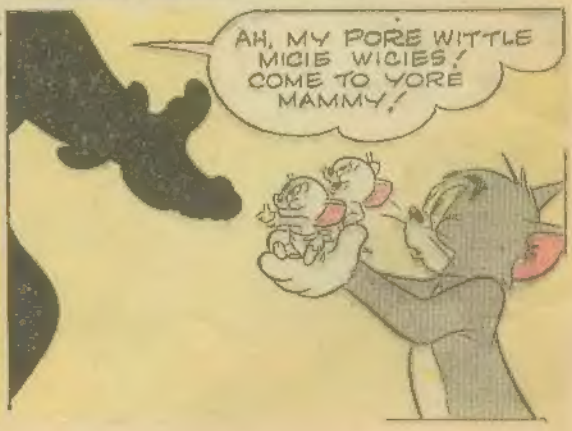

WHEW! I'M GLAD I FOUND 'EM!
NOW WHAT?

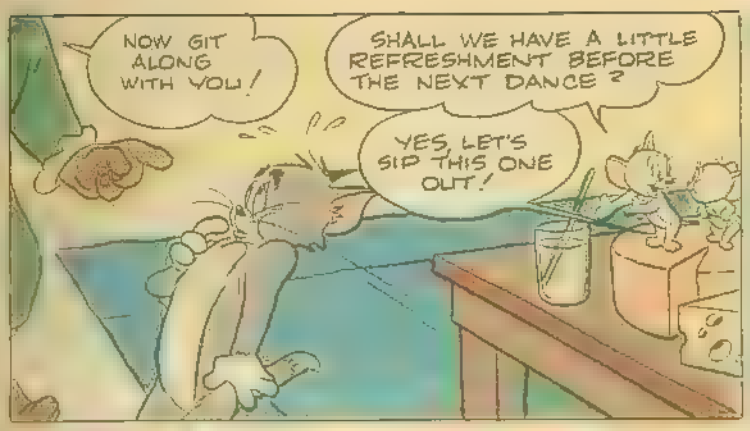
THOMAS, WHAT DOES YOU MEAN BY BRINGIN' THOSE PESTS BACK INTO TH' HOUSE? THEY AIN'T MY CUTE LI'L WHITE MICE!

GIT OUTA THIS HOUSE...ALL THREE OF YOU!

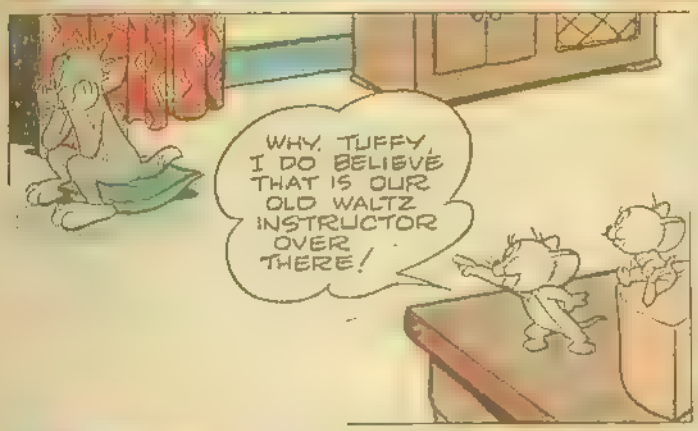
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! WE'RE ALL HOMELESS!
YOU'D BETTER HURRY AN' PAINT US WHITE AGAIN!

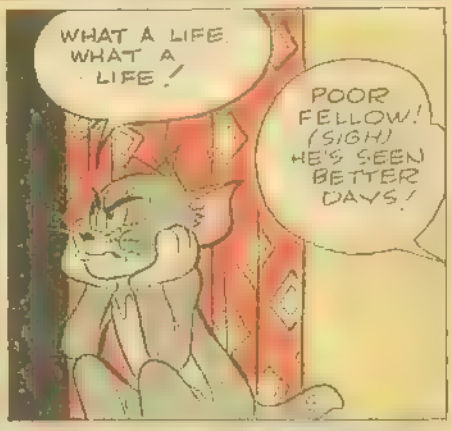
ONE MORE BONER OUTA YOU, TOM, AND WE'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
I'M GONNA TRY TO DO BETTER, FELLAS, HONEST!
WHITE PAINT


AH, MY PORE WITTLE MICIE WICIES! COME TO YORE MAMMY!

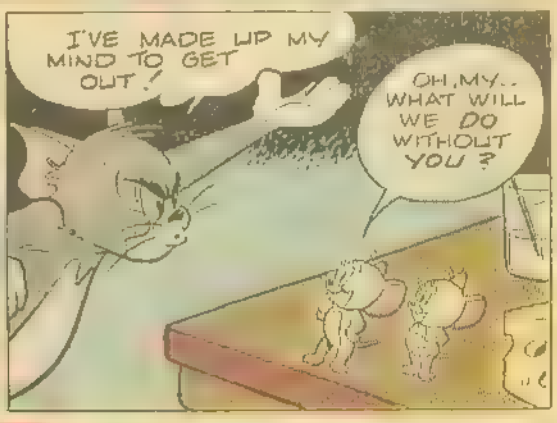

NOW GIT ALONG WITH YOU!
SHALL WE HAVE A LITTLE REFRESHMENT BEFORE THE NEXT DANCE?
YES, LET'S SIP THIS ONE OUT!

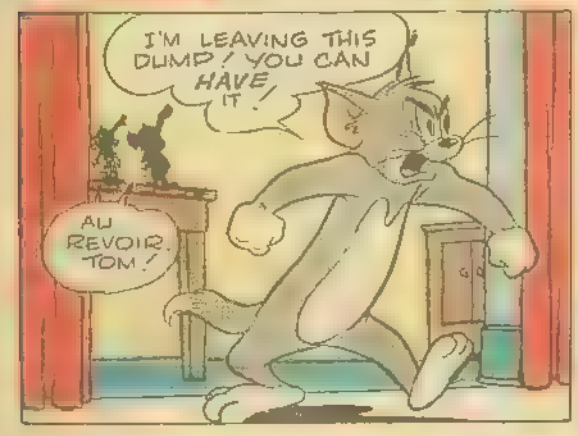
AN' DON'T EVER LET ME KETCH YOU KETCHIN' MY SWEET LI'L PETS!

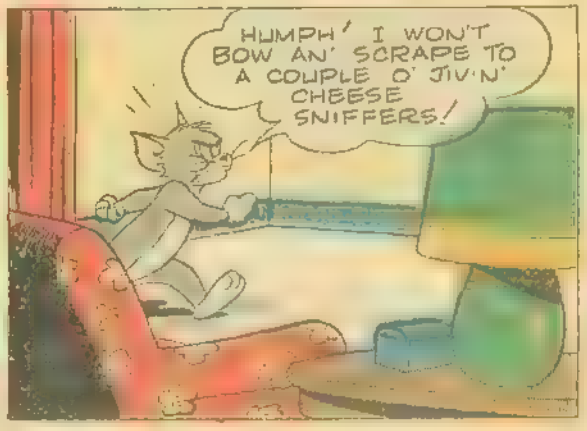

WHY, TUFFY, I DO BELIEVE THAT IS OUR OLD WALTZ INSTRUCTOR OVER THERE!


WHAT A LIFE WHAT A LIFE!
POOR FELLOW! (SIGH) HE'S SEEN BETTER DAYS!

YEAH? WELL, I DON'T HAVE TA TAKE THIS, YOU KNOW!


I'VE MADE UP MY MIND TO GET OUT!
OH, MY.. WHAT WILL WE DO WITHOUT YOU?


I'M LEAVING THIS DUMP! YOU CAN HAVE IT!
AU REVOIR, TOM!


HUMPH! I WON'T BOW AN' SCRAPE TO A COUPLE O' JIV'N' CHEESE SNIFFERS!

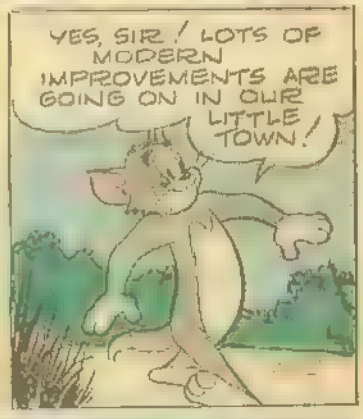
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

M·G·M· presents
the ADVENTURES of TOM
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

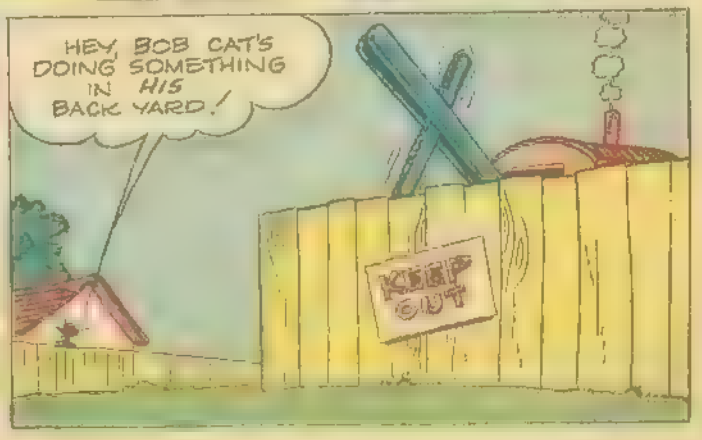
SURVEYING, EH? WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING, MISTER?

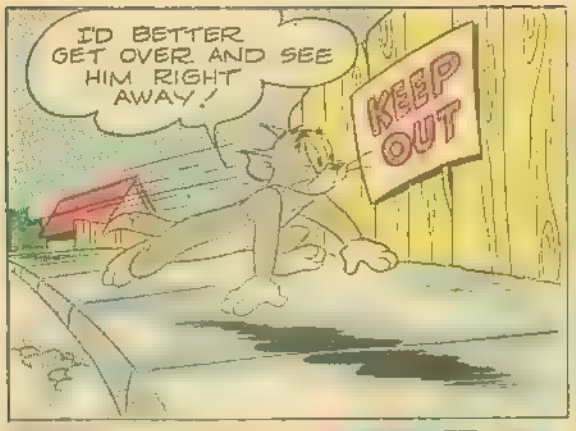
PUTTING IN A SIX-LANE HIGHWAY, JACK!
WHERE'S IT GO?

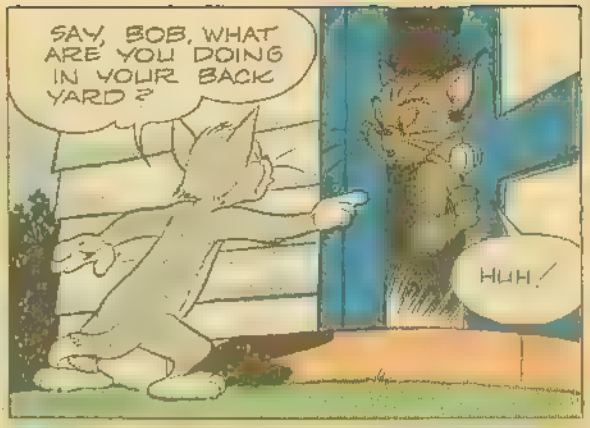
STRAIGHT THROUGH ORCHARD AND ELM STREETS!
OKAY, JOE, THAT'S IT!
HUH! THAT'S DOWN IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD!

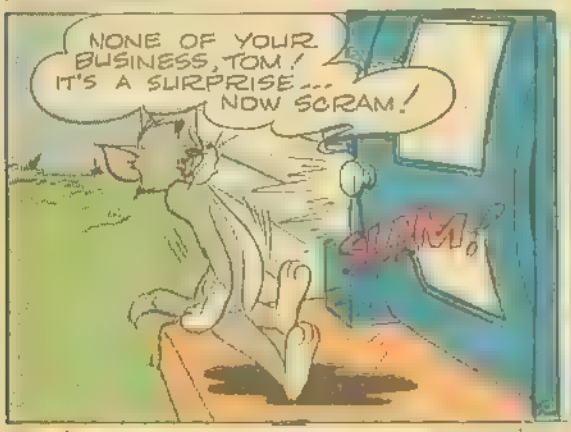

YES, SIR! LOTS OF MODERN IMPROVEMENTS ARE GOING ON IN OUR LITTLE TOWN!

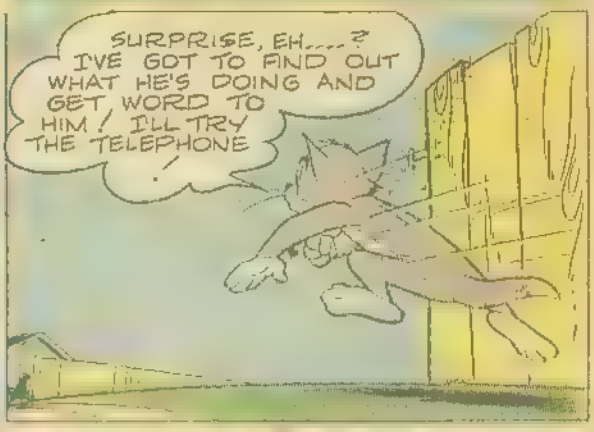
IT'S GOOD TO SEE...

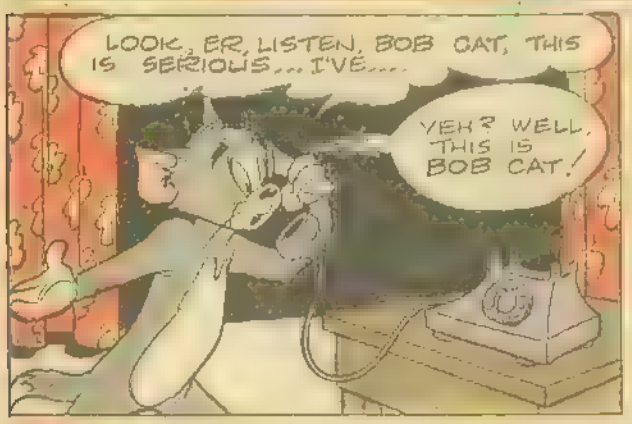

HEY, BOB CAT'S DOING SOMETHING IN HIS BACK YARD!
KEEP OUT

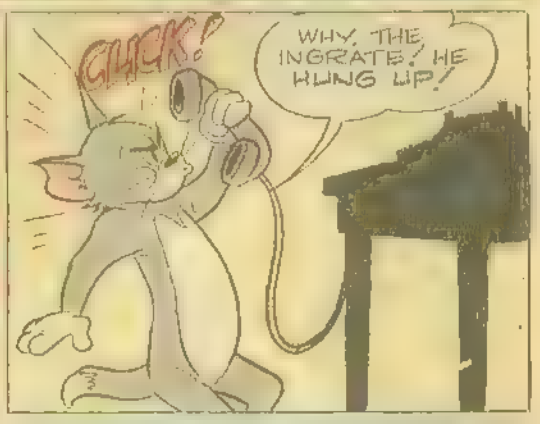

I'D BETTER GET OVER AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!
KEEP OUT

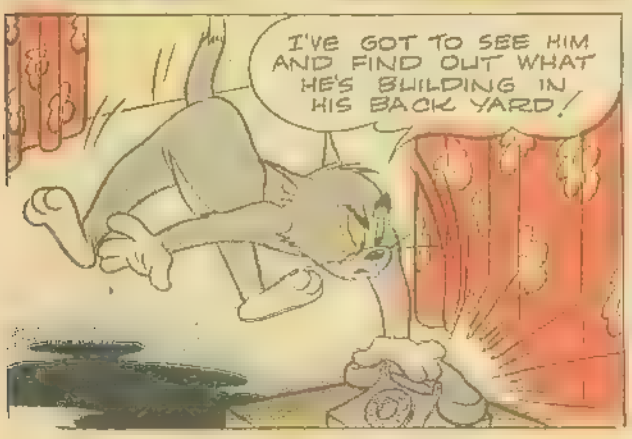

SAY, BOB, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR BACK YARD?
HUH!


NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, TOM! IT'S A SURPRISE... NOW SCRAM!
SLAM!

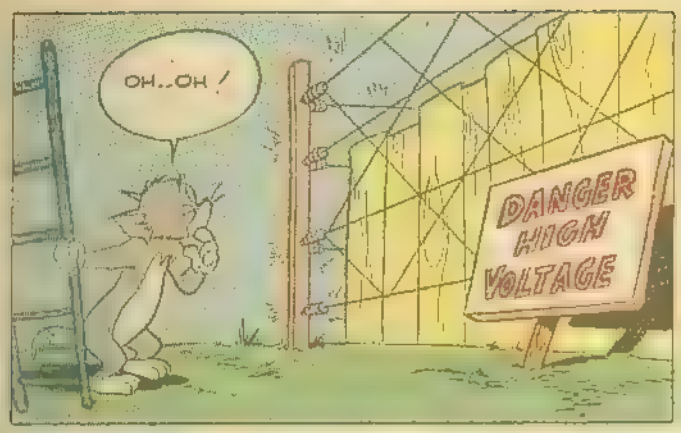

SURPRISE, EH....? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S DOING AND GET WORD TO HIM! I'LL TRY THE TELEPHONE

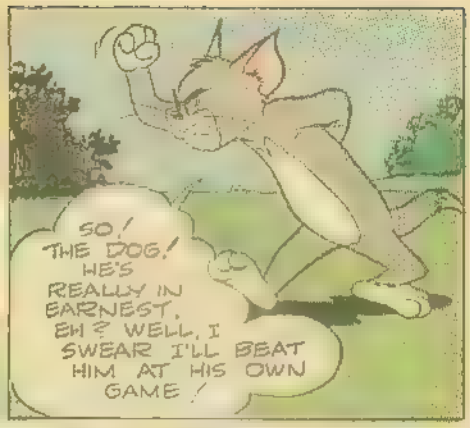

LOOK, ER, LISTEN, BOB CAT, THIS IS SERIOUS... I'VE....
YEH? WELL, THIS IS BOB CAT!

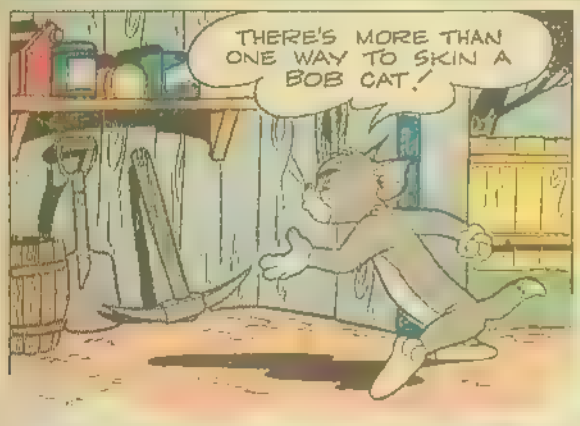

CLICK!
WHY, THE INGRATE! HE HUNG UP!

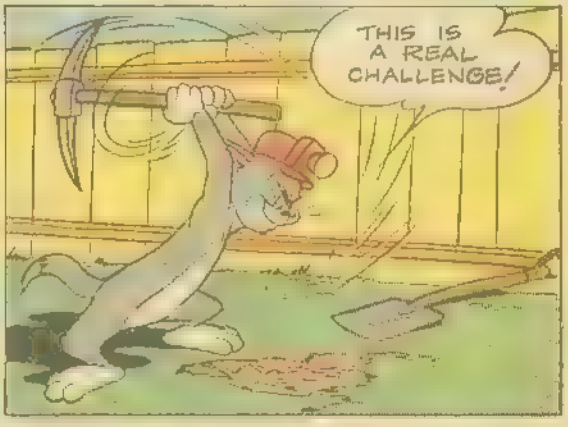

I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM AND FIND OUT WHAT HE'S BUILDING IN HIS BACK YARD!

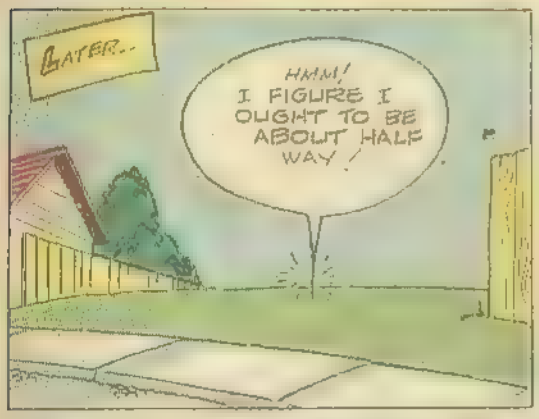
THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS!

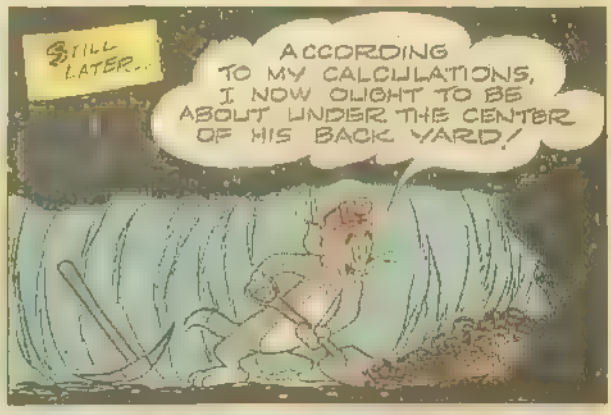

OH..OH!
DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE


SO! THE DOG! HE'S REALLY IN EARNEST. EH? WELL, I SWEAR I'LL BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME!


THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A BOB CAT!

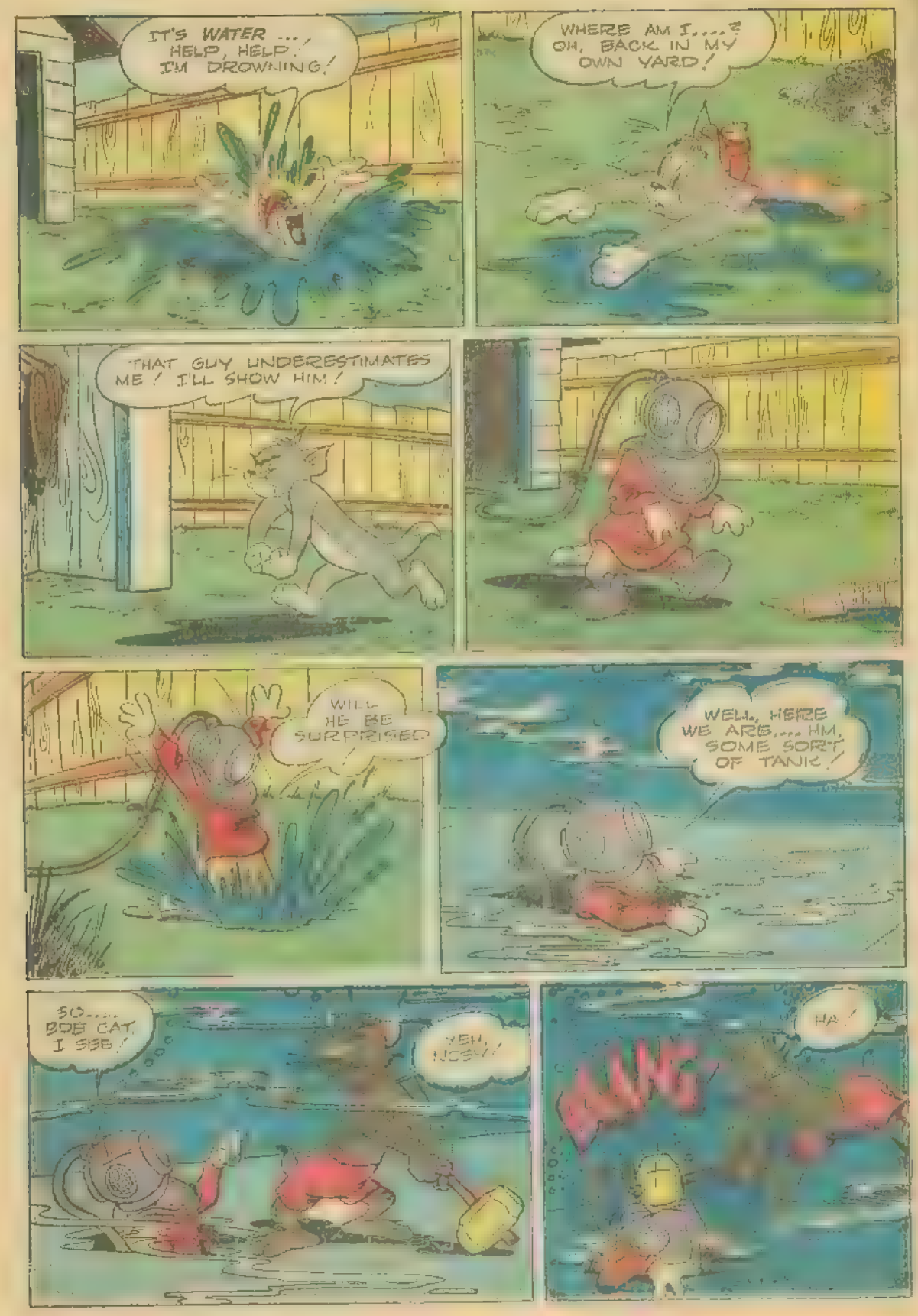

THIS IS A REAL CHALLENGE!

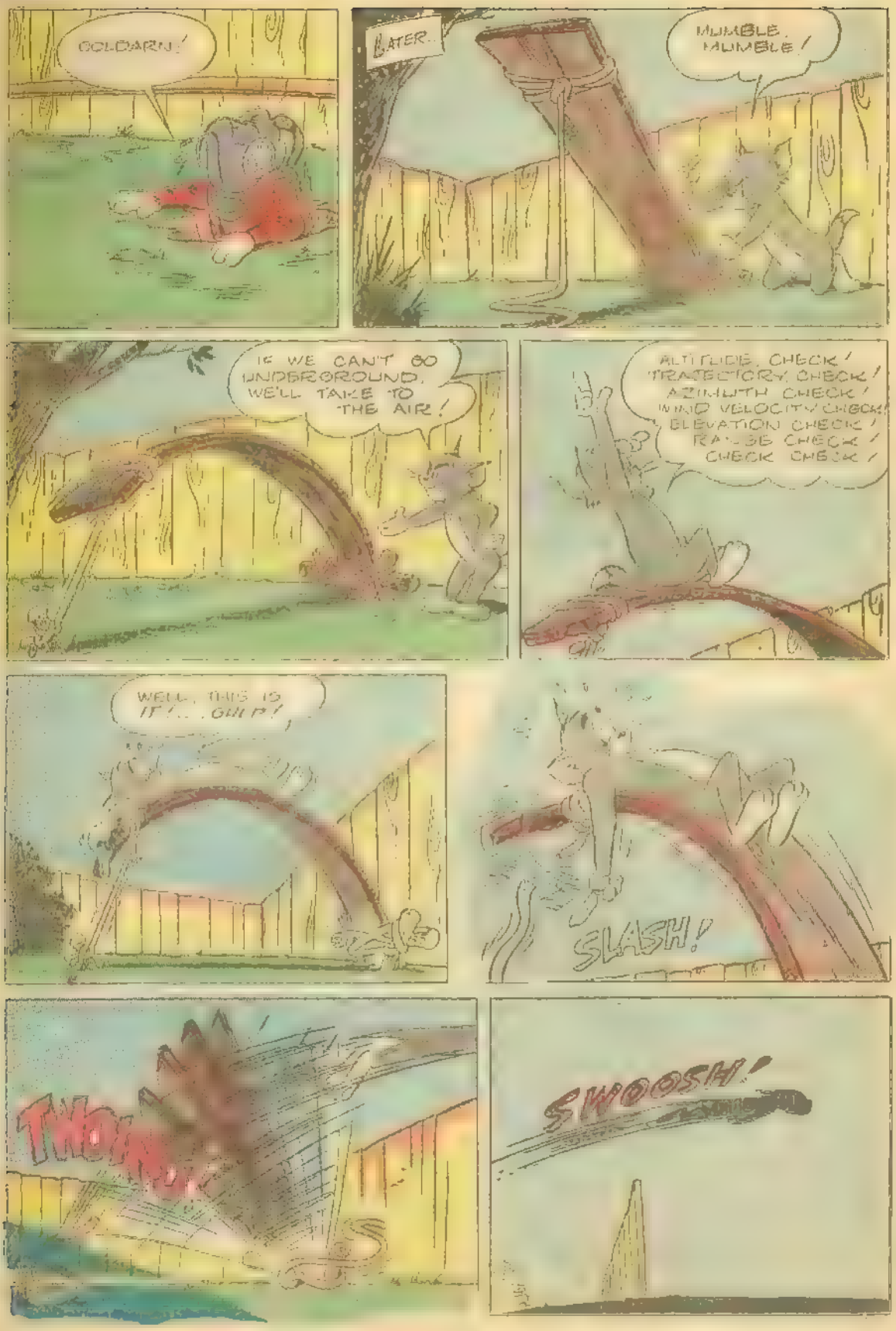

LATER..
HMM! I FIGURE I OUGHT TO BE ABOUT HALF WAY!


STILL LATER..
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, I NOW OUGHT TO BE ABOUT UNDER THE CENTER OF HIS BACK YARD!

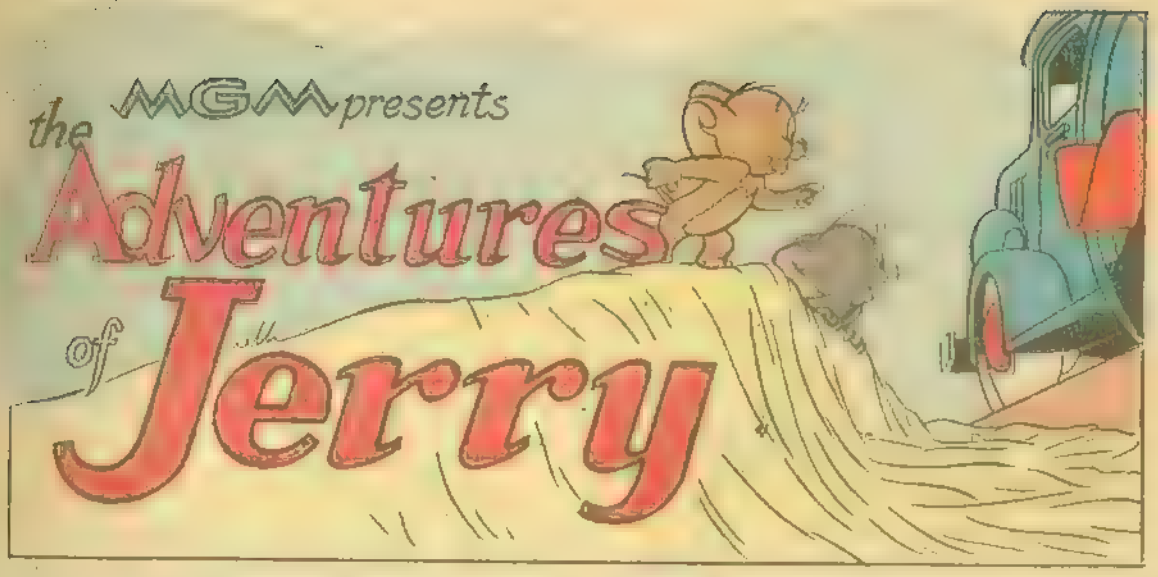
SO NOW I'LL DIG UP!

WHO
YEOW!


IT'S WATER ...,
HELP, HELP.
I'M DROWNING!
WHERE AM I....?
OH, BACK IN MY
OWN YARD!
THAT GUY UNDERESTIMATES
ME! I'LL SHOW HIM!
WILL
HE BE
SURPRISED
WELL, HERE
WE ARE,... HM,
SOME SORT
OF TANK!
SO....
BOB CAT,
I SEE!
YEH,
NOW!!
HA!
BANG


GOLDARN!
LATER...
MUMBLE, MUMBLE!
IF WE CAN'T GO UNDERGROUND, WE'LL TAKE TO THE AIR!
ALTITUDE, CHECK! TRAJECTORY, CHECK! AZIMUTH CHECK! WIND VELOCITY CHECK! ELEVATION CHECK! RANGE CHECK! CHECK CHECK!
WELL, THIS IS IT!... GULP!
SLASH!
TWANG!
SWOOSH!

M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated




"Hey, Tuffy!" called Jerry. "What do you suppose they're doing out there?" Tuffy hurried to the door to join Jerry, and both little mice stared in surprise. There were two men outside, swinging pickaxes, and breaking up the sidewalk.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Tuffy. "It looks like they're stealing the sidewalk! What do you think they want it for?"

"Don't act dopey," answered Jerry. "They aren't stealing anything. I guess they're going to fix the walk. See, there's the cement mixer."

The men threw the broken pieces of sidewalk into their truck, and drove away. Where the sidewalk had been, there was now a neatly edged sunken dirt path. On one side of the cement mixer was a pile of yellow sand, and on the other side, there were some white bags which looked like flour bags.

"Come on, Jerry! Let's go out and get some of that flour," exclaimed Tuffy. "We can add a little butter and water, and bake some cakes in the sun."

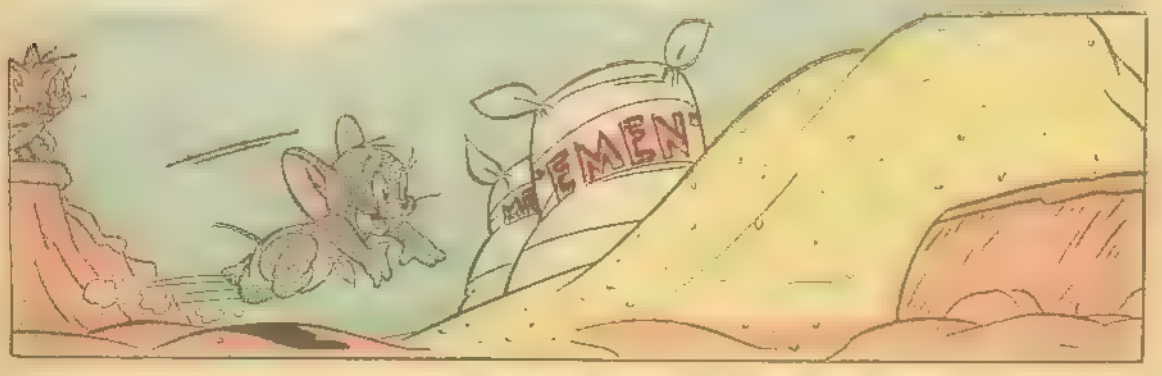
"It's a good idea!" laughed Jerry. "Only that isn't flour . . . . it's cement . . . . and you'd have awfully heavy cakes!"

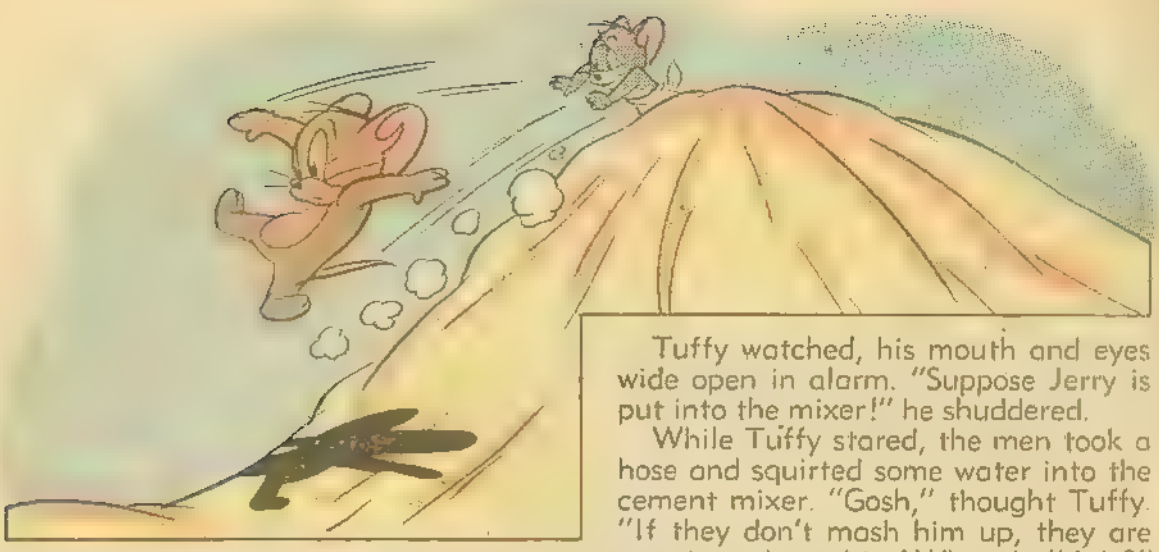
Tuffy seemed very disappointed.

"I'll tell you what we can do though!" cried Jerry. "We can go out and slide on the sand pile. That'll really be fun!"

Jerry and Tuffy rushed out the door, and went right to the sand pile. They climbed to the very top of the pile, and Jerry sat down. Tuffy gave his pal a push, and down Jerry slid. The little mice kept climbing up the sand hill, and pushing one another down.

"Wheeee!" yelled Tuffy, the third or fourth time he pushed Jerry. "Watch out! Here I come, too!" And he flung himself down after his friend . . . . He landed on Jerry's tail





"Take it easy," cautioned Jerry. "Do you want to start a sand slide?" No sooner had Jerry uttered this sentence . . . . when all the sand began to slide The little mice had disturbed the pile so much, that the loose top sand came tumbling down to the bottom.

"Watch out!" yelled Tuffy.

But, he was too late. Jerry hadn't seen the sand start to slide, and he was now buried at the bottom of the pile. Tuffy had hopped out of the way, just in time.

"Jerry! Jerry! Where are you!" cried Tuffy. He looked all around, but poor Jerry was covered with sand, and Tuffy couldn't find him. Tuffy ran into the kitchen, and grabbed a mixing spoon He was going to try to dig Jerry out His heart was in the right place, but he had picked a big job. You see, Tuffy wasn't very big, the spoon wasn't very big, and Jerry wasn't very big. But . . . . the sand pile WAS VERY BIG. Finding Jerry was going to be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Tuffy took his spoon and began digging. First, he would try one spot. Then, he would try another spot. It wasn't very long before he was tuckered out.

As Tuffy leaned against the sand pile for a moment's rest, he heard the truck drive up. The men were back. They picked up the white bags; and emptied them into the mixing machine. Then, they took a few big shovelfuls of sand, and added them to the dry cement.

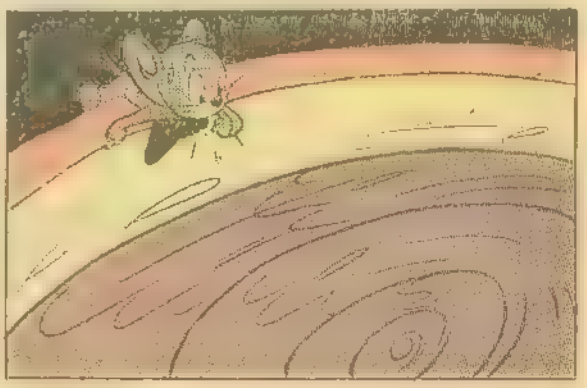
Tuffy watched, his mouth and eyes wide open in alarm. "Suppose Jerry is put into the mixer!" he shuddered.

While Tuffy stared, the men took a hose and squirted some water into the cement mixer. "Gosh," thought Tuffy. "If they don't mash him up, they are certain to drown him! What shall I do?"

One of the men turned a switch on the machine, and with a whirring noise, it began to turn. The only part which actually turned was the place where the men had thrown the sand and water.

Tuffy climbed up, and tried to see into the revolving mixture. He held on tightly, and looked for some sign of his friend. Suddenly, he spotted what looked like Jerry's tail. Tuffy bent way over to catch hold of Jerry and pull him out when . . . . PLOPPP ! ! ! ! . . . in fell Tuffy ! ! ! . . . .

All the time that Tuffy had spent trying to rescue Jerry from the machine had really been wasted. Jerry had never left the sand pile. Just as Tuffy landed in the whirling cement, Jerry dug his way out of the sand. He looked around for Tuffy. "Gosh!" thought Jerry, "Tuffy must still be under the sand!"



Jerry was just about to pick up the spoon that Tuffy had used, and begin to dig, when he heard his friend's voice . . . "Save me! . . . Save me! . . . g-u-r-g-l-e- . . . g-u-r-g-l-e— . . ."

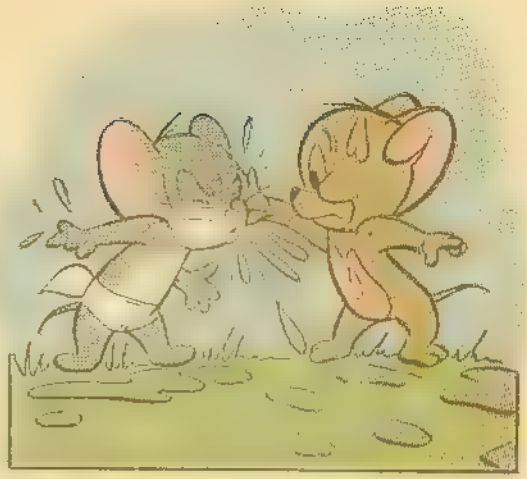
The muffled cries came from the direction of the mixing machine. Jerry ran over to the cement mixer, and climbed up on it. He sat down in a safe spot, and looked inside. There, in the middle of the whirling mixture, was a wet grey lump with a long tail and two tiny ears. Poor Tuffy! Was there ever such a mess!

"Wait a minute!" shouted Jerry. "I'll get a stick and pull you out!" Jerry jumped down, and ran as fast as he could. But, before he could get back to Tuffy, the men had stopped the machine.

The men emptied the cement . . . with Tuffy in it . . . into a wheelbarrow. Tuffy struggled to get out, but the cement was so heavy, he could hardly move. Jerry followed the men over to the place where they had broken up the old sidewalk. They emptied the contents of the wheelbarrow into the dirt path, and went back to the mixer for more cement.

"Hey, Tuffy!" called Jerry. "Grab this stick! Hurry!"

Tuffy reached out, and held onto the stick, while Jerry pulled. "What a job!" sputtered Jerry. "You must weigh a ton!"



Tuffy just gasped for breath, and hung on.

"My, what a mess you are!" exclaimed Jerry, as he pulled his little pal onto the safe grass.

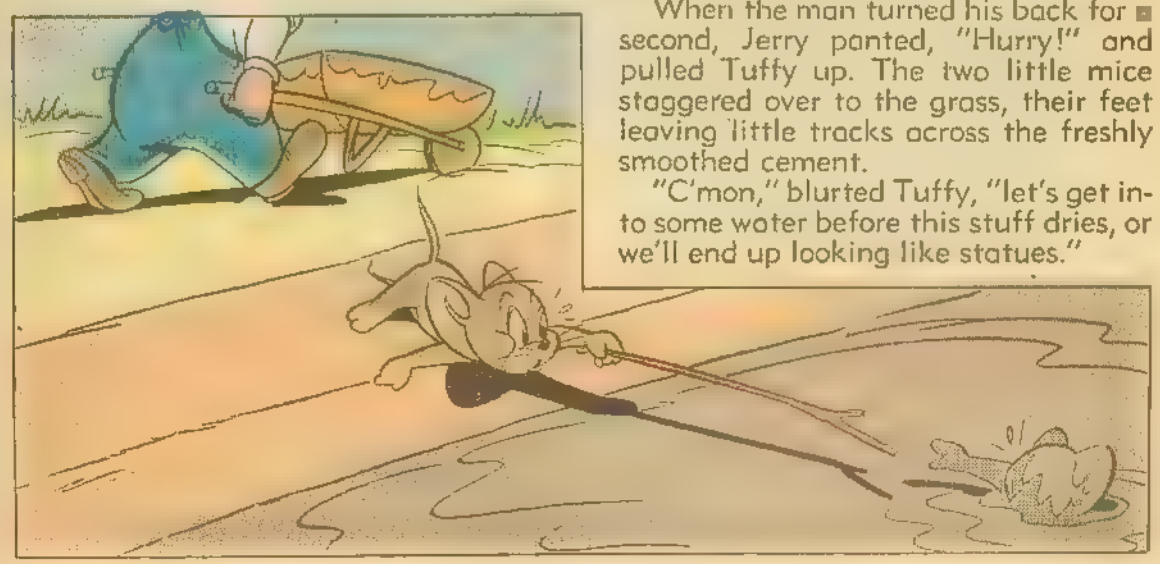
"Quit talking, and wipe this stuff off before it dries," groaned Tuffy. Tuffy was trying, in vain, to shake the grey mess off his matted fur. Jerry tried to help, but all he did was to get himself covered, too.

The men soon came back with more cement. One of the men emptied the wheelbarrow, and the other began to smooth down the surface for the new sidewalk. "Well," said the man who was smoothing the cement, "how did this stuff spatter all over the grass?"

He scooped up Jerry and Tuffy on his trowel, and smoothed them right down into the damp mortar.

When the man turned his back for a second, Jerry panted, "Hurry!" and pulled Tuffy up. The two little mice staggered over to the grass, their feet leaving little tracks across the freshly smoothed cement.

"C'mon," blurted Tuffy, "let's get into some water before this stuff dries, or we'll end up looking like statues."

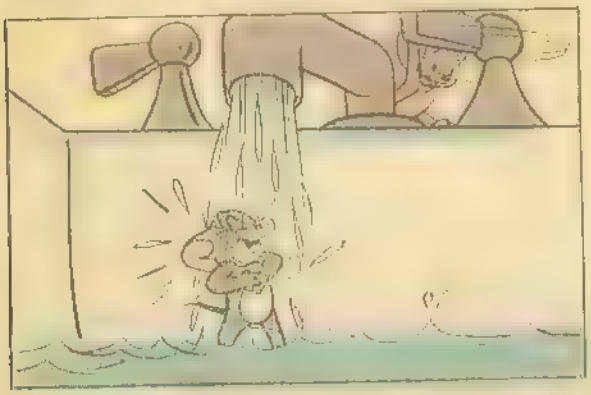


The two mice wiped their faces so that they could see where they were going, and sneaked into the house. Wherever they walked, they left a little trail of damp mortar. Luckily, no one was in the kitchen.

Jerry and Tuffy climbed up on the sink. "Here's the stopper," said Jerry. "I'll take it, and put it over the drain. Then, you turn on the water. Don't get it too hot now!"

"Watch out!" cried Tuffy. "Here goes!" . . . . and splash went the water into the sink.

They were swimming about, getting clean, when suddenly Tuffy shouted, "Hey, Jerry! Someone's coming! We'd



better get out of here!" They tried to scramble up the edges of the sink, but it was too slippery. As fast as they would gain an inch, they would slip back two. Jerry finally grabbed the end of a dishrag which was hanging over the sink. He climbed out of the water, and pulled Tuffy with him.

They were just in time, too, because they heard a voice say, "My, what a dirty sink! Wait till I catch that cat!" The little mice were hiding in the folds of the dishcloth.

When the lady picked up the rag to wipe the sink, Tuffy was in such a hurry that he jumped and ran without looking where he was heading. He slipped on a piece of soap, and slid smack against the wall. Jerry picked him up and pushed him over the side of the drainboard.

Tuffy's feet were so slippery from the soap, that Jerry was easily able to slide him all the way to their little room.

As soon as Tuffy caught his breath, he turned to Jerry and asked, "Is it late?"

"Pretty late," answered his friend. "Why?"

"Well," Tuffy said slowly, "I just thought of something. That cement will still be soft tonight. Why don't we go out after the men leave, and make marks like cat paws in it?"

"What a wonderful idea!" marveled Jerry. "When they see cat paw marks in the cement, Tom will really catch it!"

As soon as it got dark, Jerry and Tuffy crept outside. Jerry found a smooth stone just about the size of the cushiony pads on a cat's paw. The two mice dragged a flat piece of wood down to the new walk. They laid it across the cement, and walked out on it.

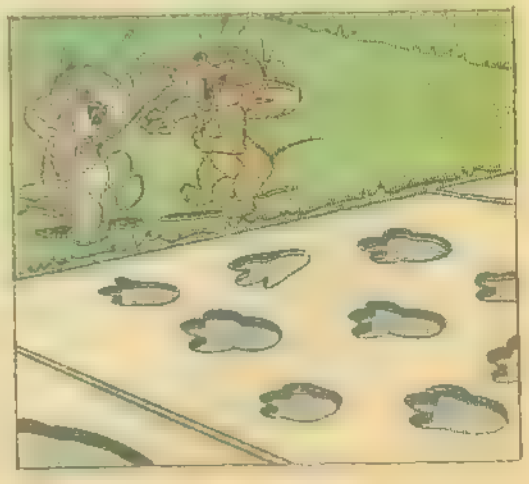
"Oh boy!" gloated Tuffy. "Will that cat be in for trouble!"

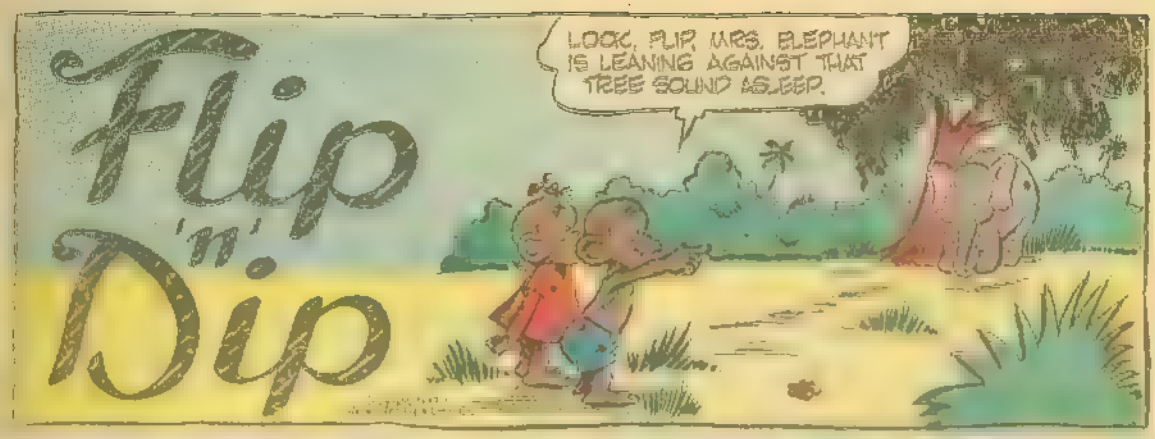
Jerry leaned over and pressed the stone into the soft surface. He made three little front prints and one back one for each paw mark. Then Jerry and Tuffy scampered back to the house.

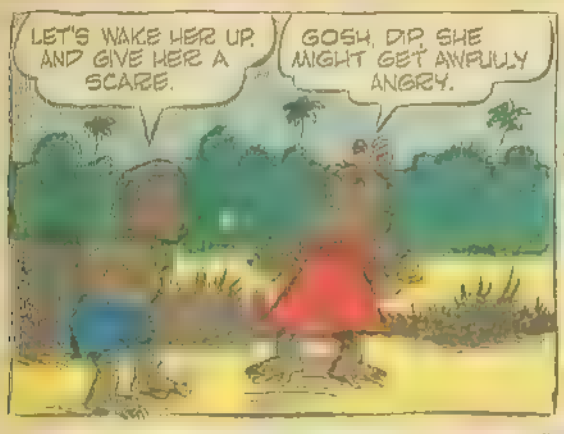
When they got into their apartment, Tuffy sat down for a minute and then went out the little hole that served as a door. He soon came back with a big wad of cotton.

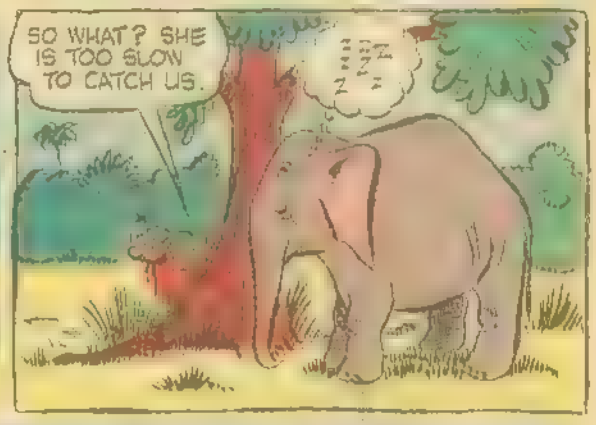
"What's that for?" asked Jerry.

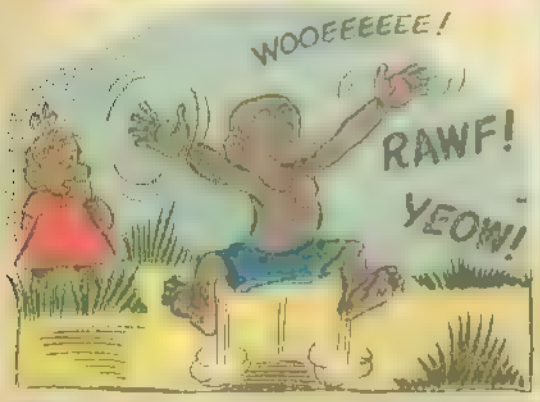
"Oh," giggled Tuffy. "I thought it would be a good idea to have it around to stuff in our ears. That cat uses awful language when he's angry, and I've a hunch he'll be howling mad tomorrow!"

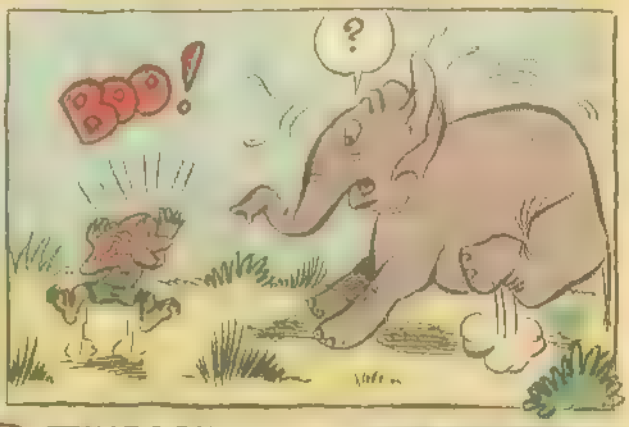


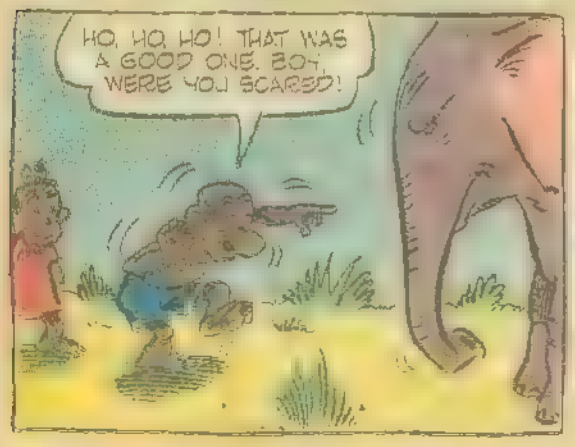

Flip 'n' Dip
LOOK, FLIP, MRS. ELEPHANT IS LEANING AGAINST THAT TREE SOUND ASLEEP.

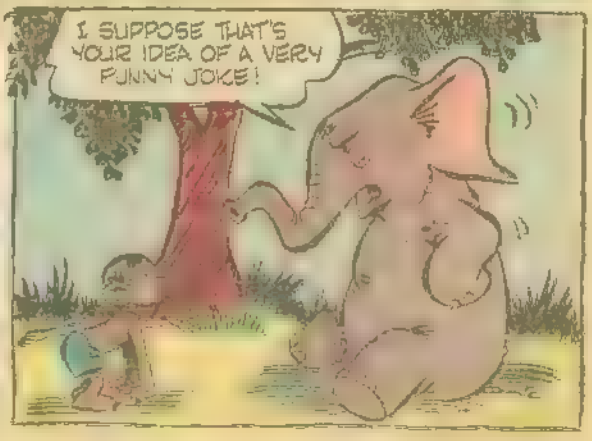

LET'S WAKE HER UP AND GIVE HER A SCARE.
GOSH, DIP, SHE MIGHT GET AWFULLY ANGRY.

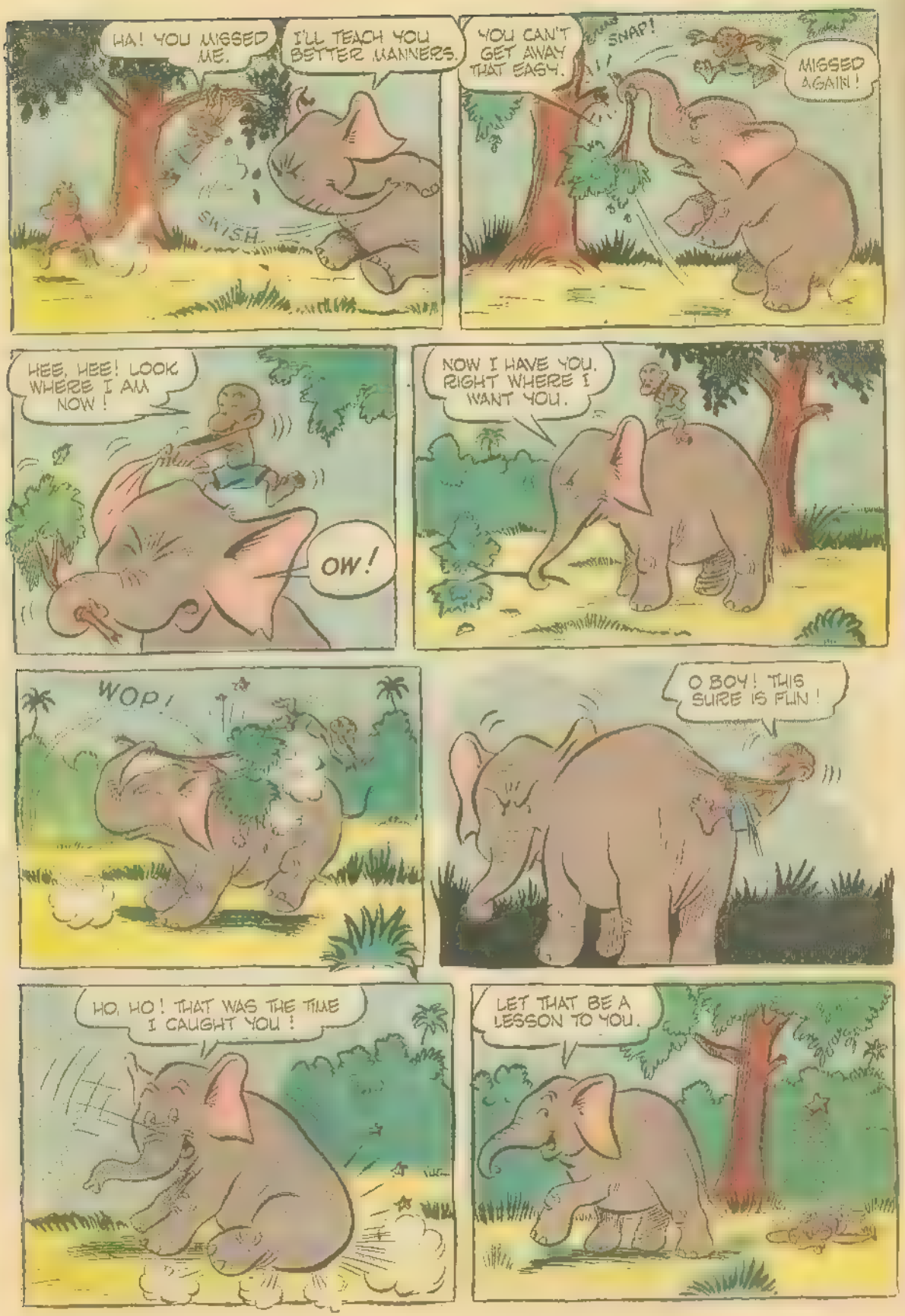

SO WHAT? SHE IS TOO SLOW TO CATCH US.

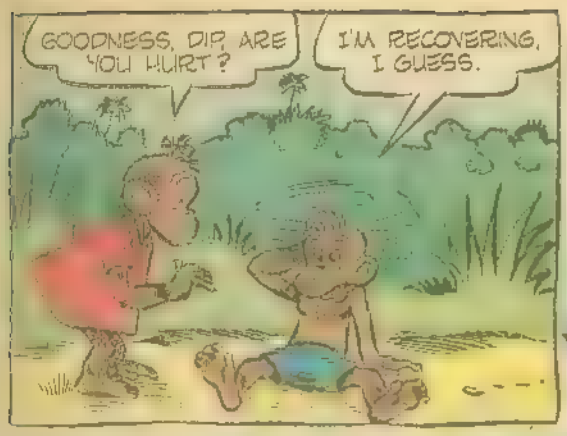

WOOEEEEEE!
RAWF!
YEOW!

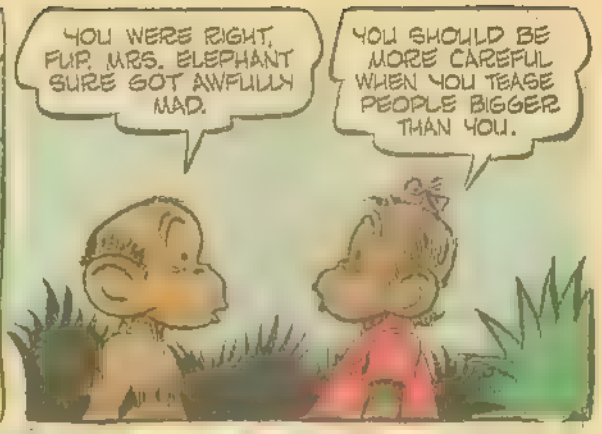

BOO!
?

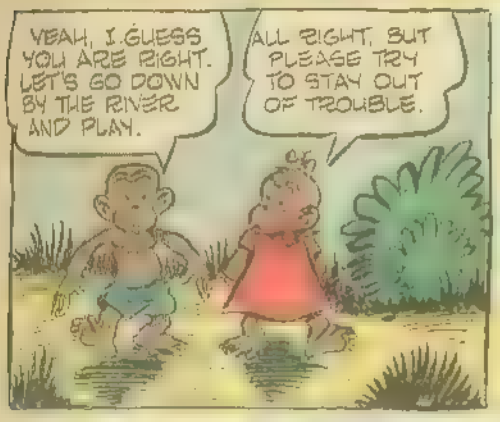

HO, HO, HO! THAT WAS A GOOD ONE. BOY, WERE YOU SCARED!

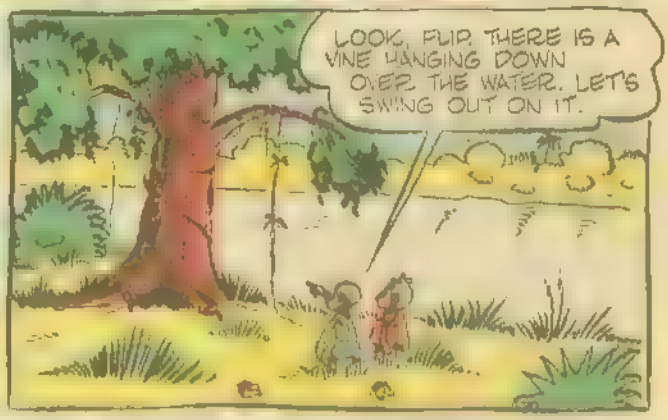

I SUPPOSE THAT'S YOUR IDEA OF A VERY FUNNY JOKE!

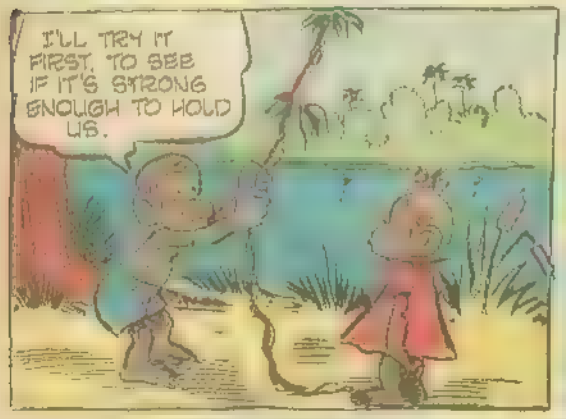

HA! YOU MISSED ME.
I'LL TEACH YOU BETTER MANNERS.
SWISH.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY THAT EASY.
SNAP!
MISSED AGAIN!
HEE, HEE! LOOK WHERE I AM NOW!
OW!
NOW I HAVE YOU. RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU.
WOP!
O BOY! THIS SURE IS FUN!
HO, HO! THAT WAS THE TIME I CAUGHT YOU!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU.


GOODNESS, DIP, ARE YOU HURT?
I'M RECOVERING, I GUESS.

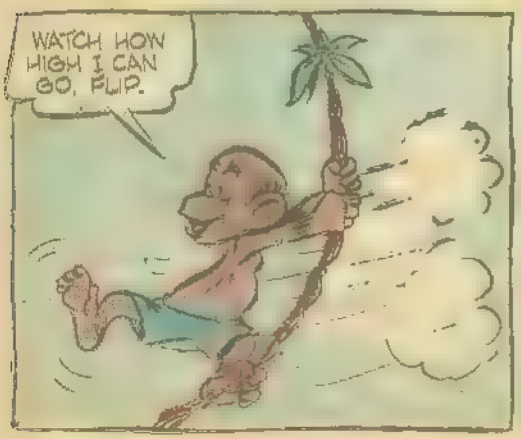

YOU WERE RIGHT, FLIP. MRS. ELEPHANT SURE GOT AWFULLY MAD.
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN YOU TEASE PEOPLE BIGGER THAN YOU.

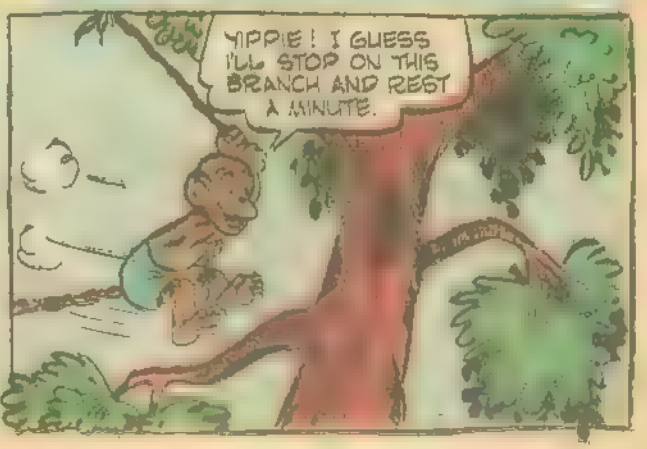

YEAH, I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT. LET'S GO DOWN BY THE RIVER AND PLAY.
ALL RIGHT, BUT PLEASE TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.

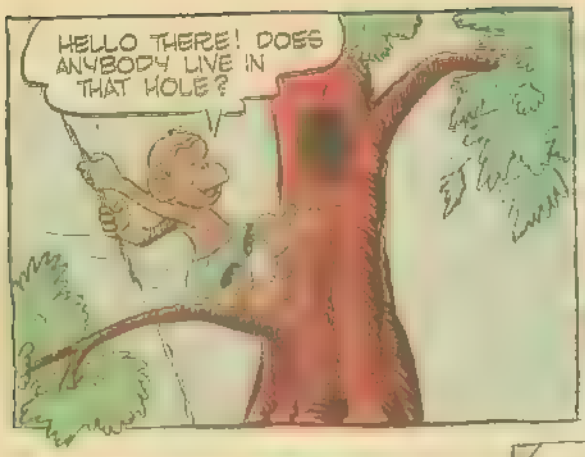

LOOK, FLIP. THERE IS A VINE HANGING DOWN OVER THE WATER. LET'S SWING OUT ON IT.

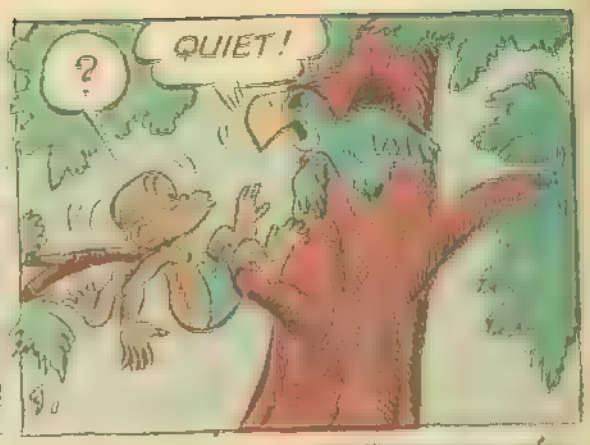

I'LL TRY IT FIRST, TO SEE IF IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD US.

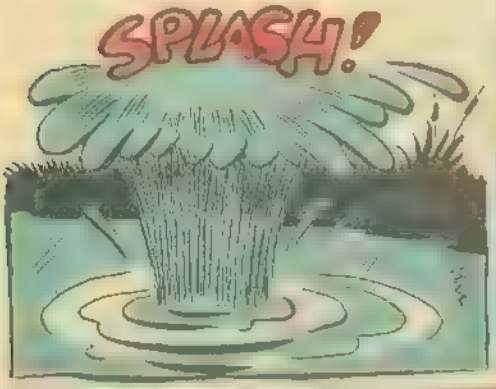
WEEEEEEEEE!

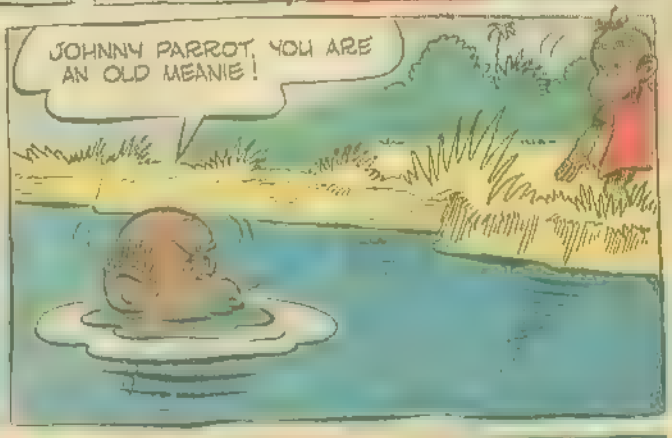

WATCH HOW HIGH I CAN GO, FLIP.

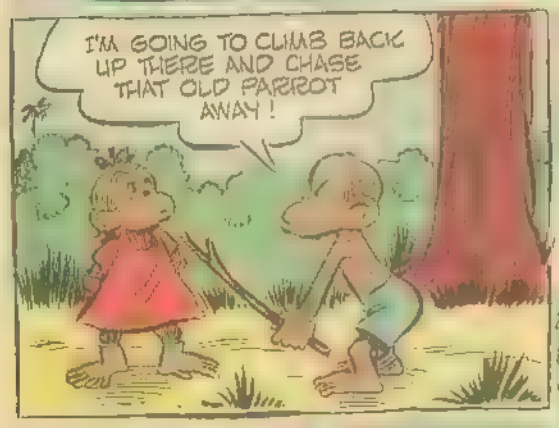

YIPPIE! I GUESS I'LL STOP ON THIS BRANCH AND REST A MINUTE.


HELLO THERE! DOES ANYBODY LIVE IN THAT HOLE?

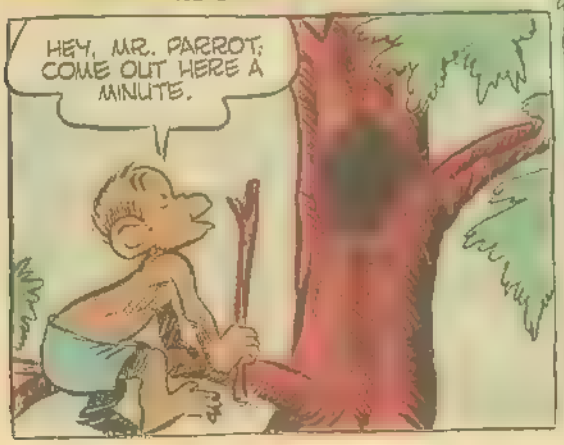

?
QUIET!

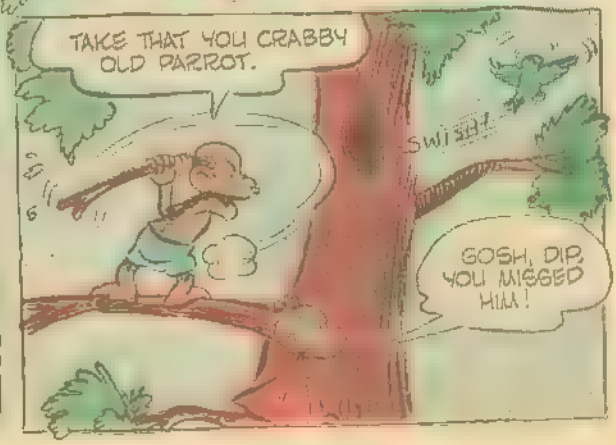

SPLASH!


JOHNNY PARROT, YOU ARE AN OLD MEANIE!


I'M GOING TO CLIMB BACK UP THERE AND CHASE THAT OLD PARROT AWAY!

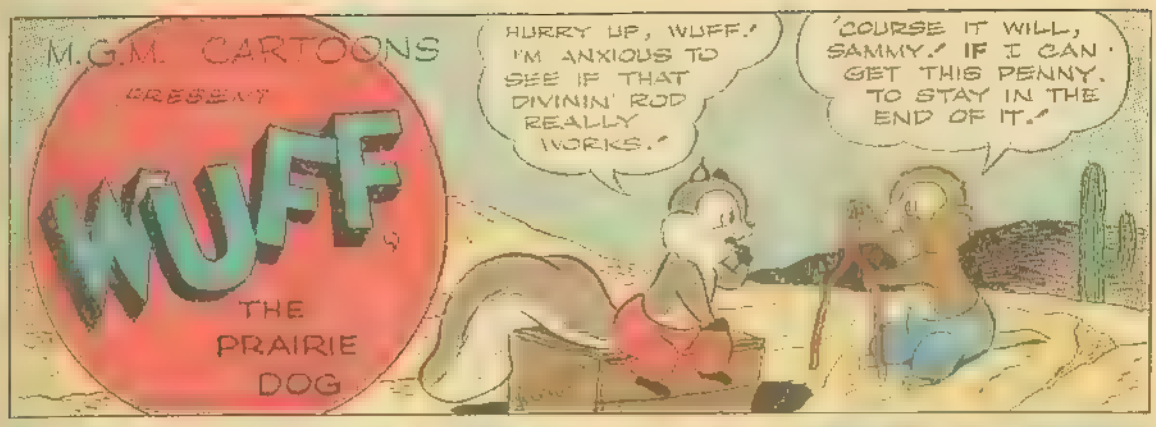
BE CAREFUL, FLIP, THESE BRANCHES ARE WET WHERE I HAVE BEEN CLIMBING ON THEM.

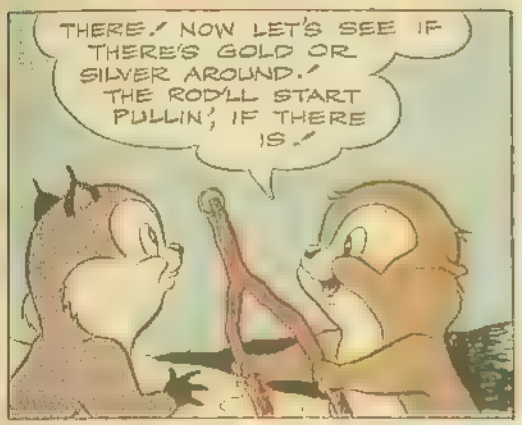

HEY, MR. PARROT, COME OUT HERE A MINUTE.

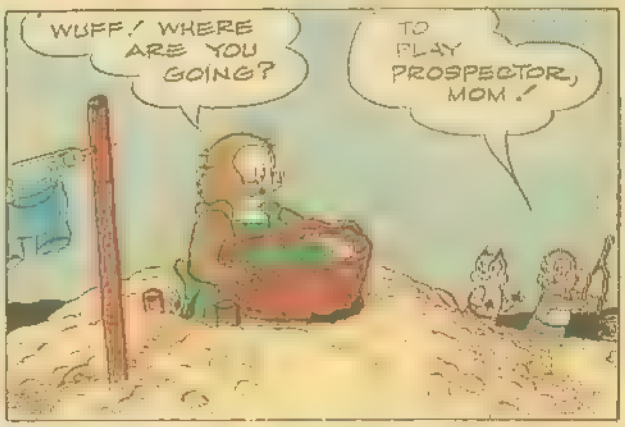

TAKE THAT YOU CRABBY OLD PARROT.
SWISH!
GOSH, DIP, YOU MISSED HIM!

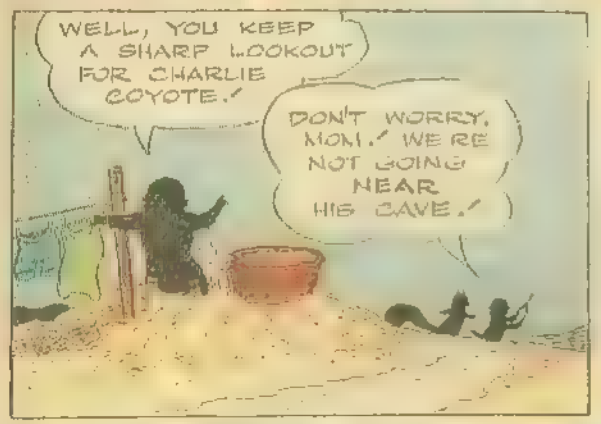
SHHH! I THINK I HEAR HIM AROUND THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TREE.
HO HO! I GOTCHA!
WHACK!
OOF!
MY GOODNESS, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WAS YOU, GUS GORILLA.
WHY, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
GO OUT ON THOSE THIN BRANCHES, DIP. HE IS TOO HEAVY TO REACH US THERE.
HEE, HEE! WELL, GUS, WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO CLIMB OUT HERE AND GET US?
?
HMMMM! NOW LET ME SEE!
HAW, HAW! THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

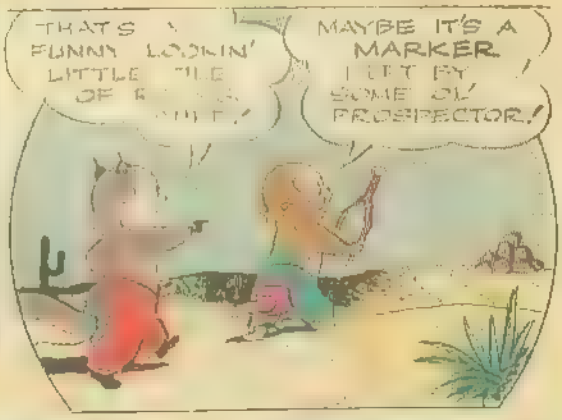
MY GOODNESS! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU APES COULD FLY.
UPSY-DAISY! HAW, HAW!
IT'S A GOOD THING THIS SAND WAS NICE AND SOFT.
I STILL DON'T LIKE FLYING!
IT SEEMS AS THOUGH EVERYTHING WE HAVE DONE TODAY GOT US INTO TROUBLE.
YES, BUT DON'T FORGET, YOU HAVE BEEN ASKING FOR IT BY TEASING EVERY-ONE.
YEAH, I GUESS YOU ARE RIGHT, FLIP.
I'M GOING TO GO STRAIGHT HOME AND BE GOOD FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.
GOOD IDEA.
I'M SORRY WE BOTHERED YOU, MRS. ELEPHANT. WE ARE GOING TO BE GOOD FROM NOW ON.
?
THAT IS FINE, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
?
FLIP! YOU PROMISED TO BE GOOD. REMEMBER?
I KNOW! BUT EVEN WHEN I AM GOOD THESE PEOPLE PICK ON ME!
END

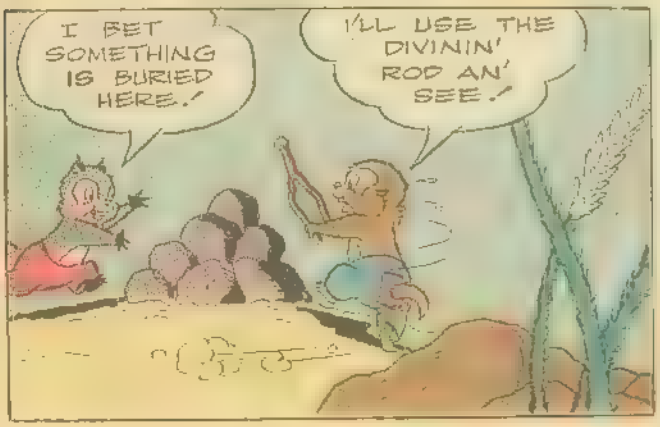

M.G.M. CARTOONS
PRESENT
WUFF
THE PRAIRIE DOG
HURRY UP, WUFF.! I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE IF THAT DIVININ' ROD REALLY WORKS.!
'COURSE IT WILL, SAMMY.! IF I CAN GET THIS PENNY TO STAY IN THE END OF IT.!

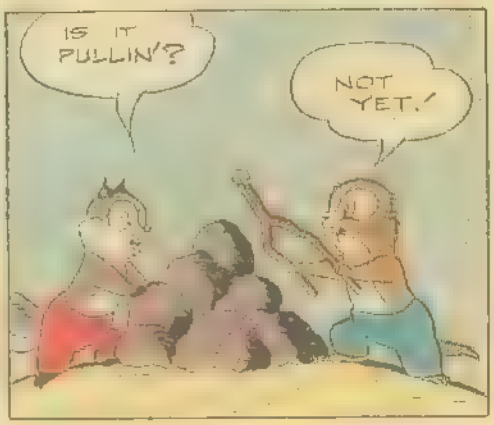

THERE.! NOW LET'S SEE IF THERE'S GOLD OR SILVER AROUND.! THE ROD'LL START PULLIN', IF THERE IS.!


WUFF.! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO PLAY PROSPECTOR, MOM.!

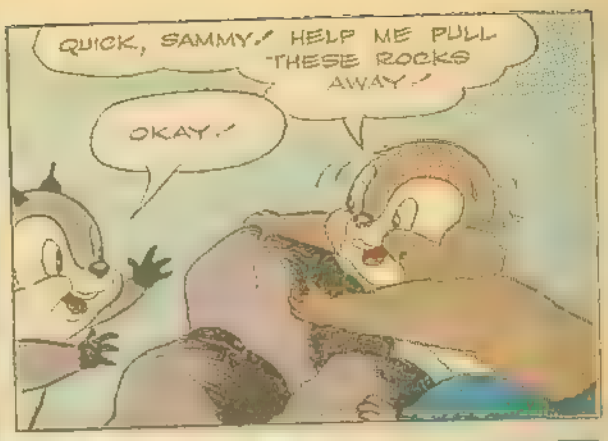

WELL, YOU KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR CHARLIE COYOTE.!
DON'T WORRY, MOM.! WE'RE NOT GOING NEAR HIS CAVE.!

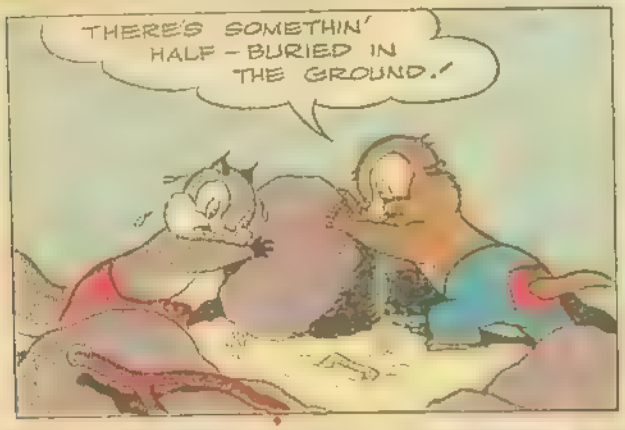

THAT'S A FUNNY LOOKIN' LITTLE
MAYBE IT'S A MARKER. LEFT BY SOME OL' PROSPECTOR.!

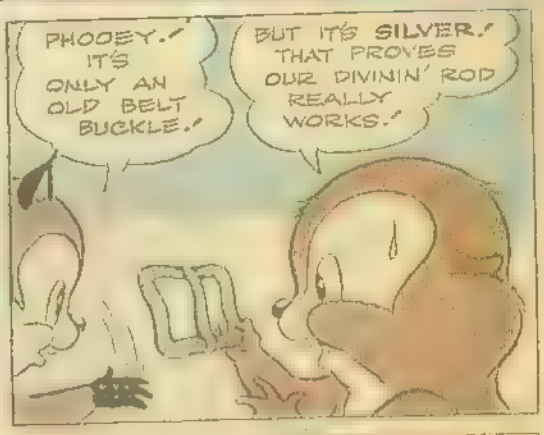

I BET SOMETHING IS BURIED HERE.!
I'LL USE THE DIVININ' ROD AN' SEE.!

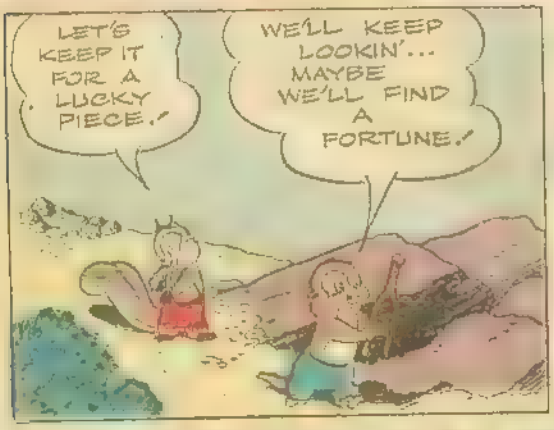

IS IT PULLIN'?
NOT YET.!

GOSH, SAMMY! IT'S PULLIN' NOW!
JEEPERS! GUESS WE'VE FOUND A TREASURE 'ALL RIGHT!

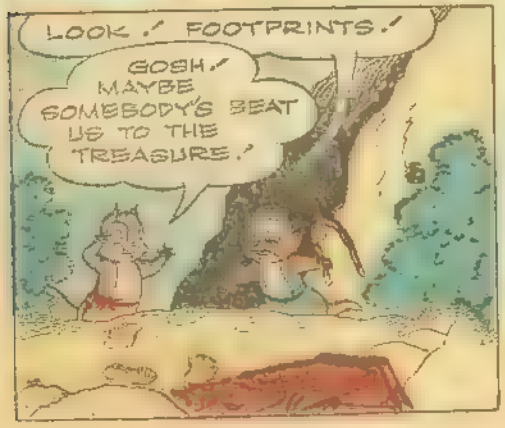

QUICK, SAMMY! HELP ME PULL THESE ROCKS AWAY!
OKAY!

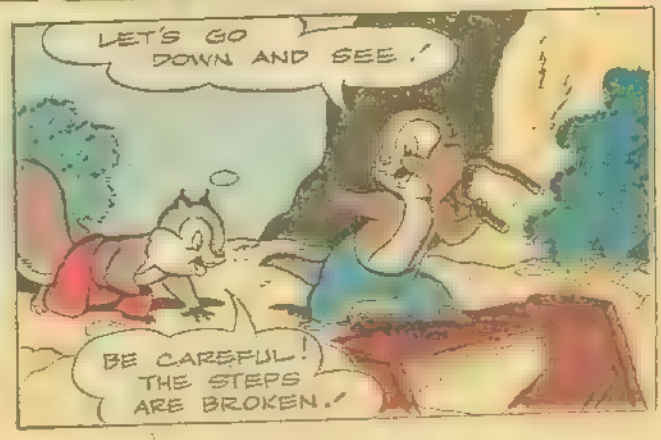

THERE'S SOMETHIN' HALF-BURIED IN THE GROUND!


PHOOEY! IT'S ONLY AN OLD BELT BUCKLE!
BUT IT'S SILVER! THAT PROVES OUR DIVININ' ROD REALLY WORKS!


LET'S KEEP IT FOR A LUCKY PIECE!
WE'LL KEEP LOOKIN'... MAYBE WE'LL FIND A FORTUNE!

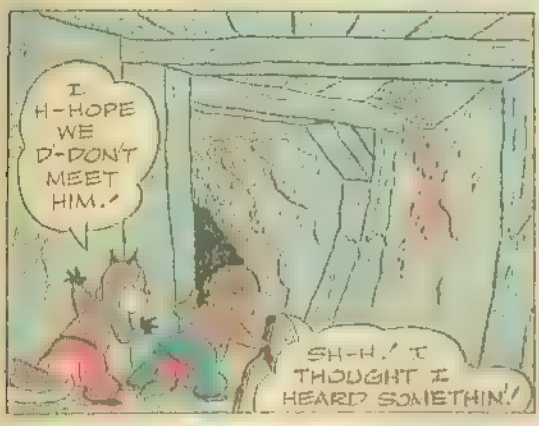
THERE'S THE OL' SOMBRERO MINE, WUFF! LET'S GO PROSPECTIN' IN IT!
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA! COME ON!

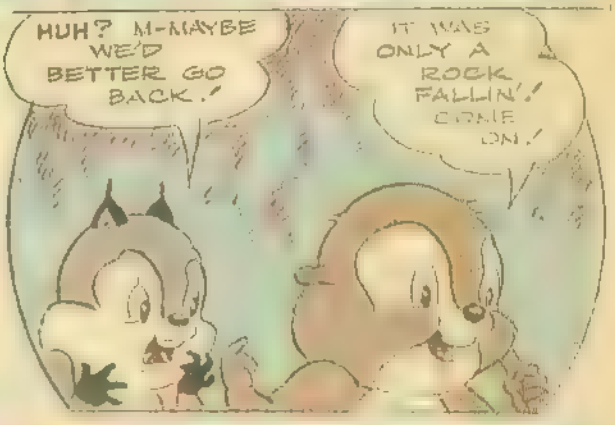

LOOK! FOOTPRINTS!
GOSH! MAYBE SOMEBODY'S BEAT US TO THE TREASURE!


LET'S GO DOWN AND SEE!
BE CAREFUL! THE STEPS ARE BROKEN!

GEE! IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE!
YOU SAID IT!

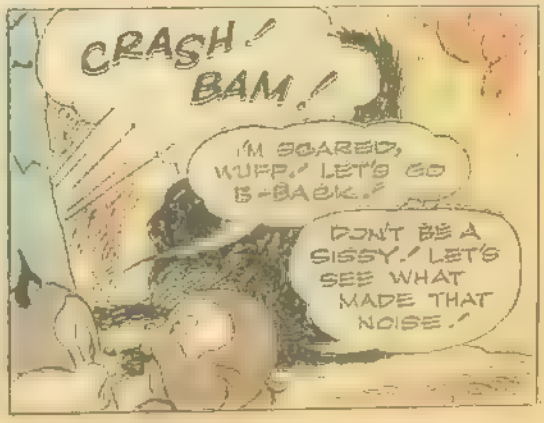
INJUN JOE DISCOVERED THIS MINE, SAMMY! SOME FOLKS SAY HIS GHOST STILL HANGS AROUND HERE!

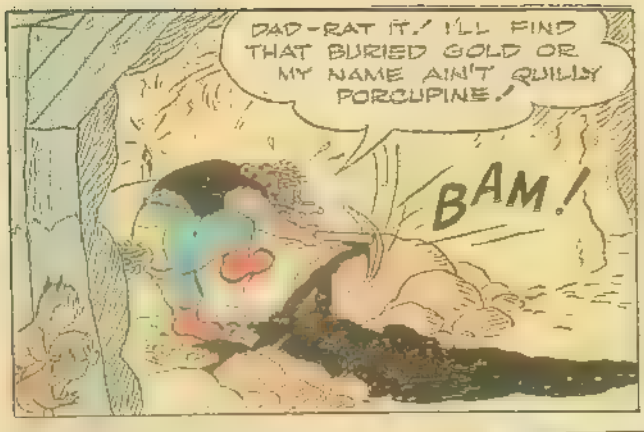

I H-HOPE WE D-DON'T MEET HIM!
SH-H! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHIN'!

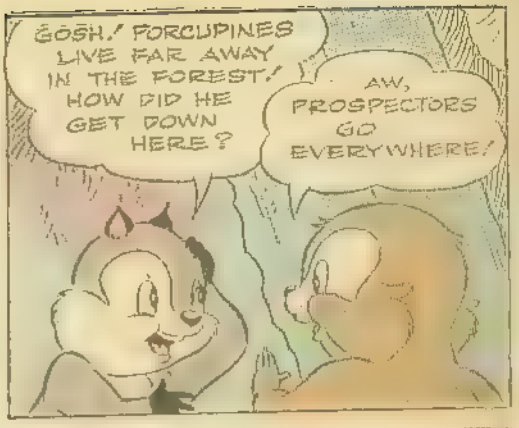

HUH? M-MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO BACK!
IT WAS ONLY A ROCK FALLIN'! COME ON!

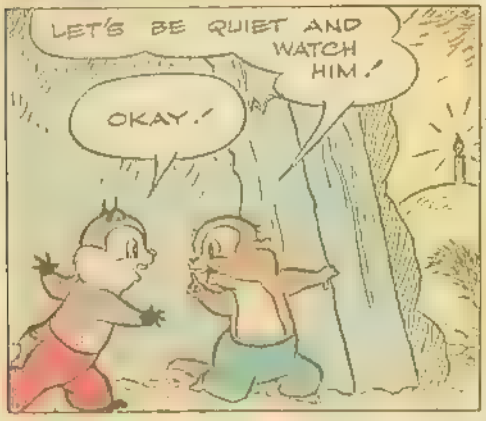
OOPS! A MAN'S SHADOW!
ULP!

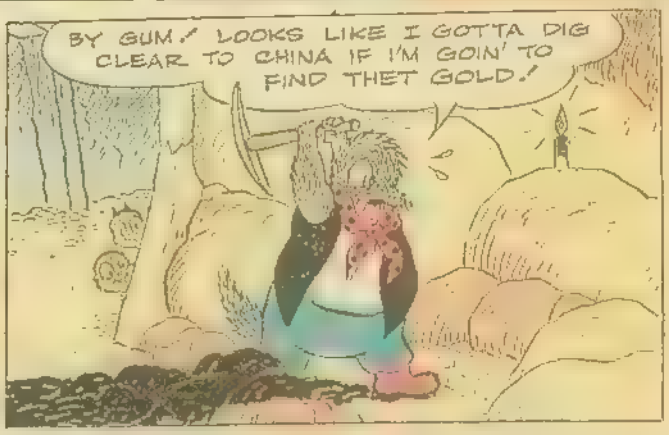
IS IT THE GH-GHOST, WUFF?
'COURSE NOT! IT'S WAY TOO FAT!


CRASH! BAM!
I'M SCARED, WUFF! LET'S GO B-BACK!
DON'T BE A SISSY! LET'S SEE WHAT MADE THAT NOISE!

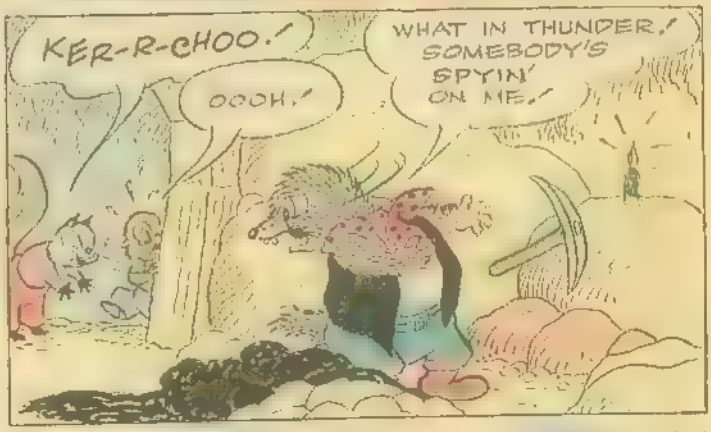

DAD-RAT IT! I'LL FIND THAT BURIED GOLD OR MY NAME AIN'T QUILLY PORCUPINE!
BAM!

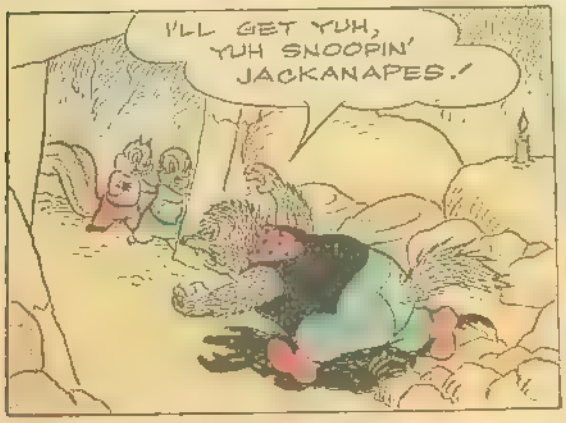

GOSH! PORCUPINES LIVE FAR AWAY IN THE FOREST! HOW DID HE GET DOWN HERE?
AW, PROSPECTORS GO EVERYWHERE!

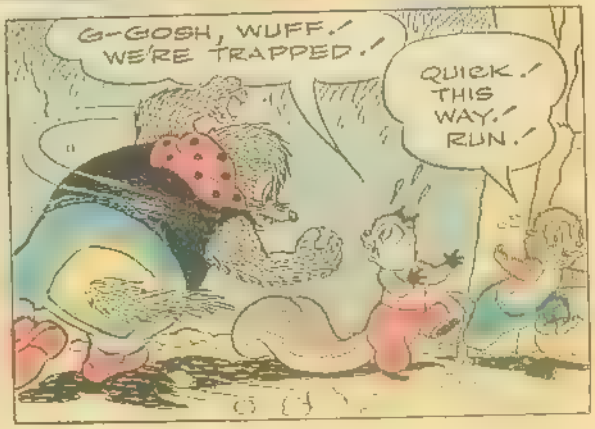

LET'S BE QUIET AND WATCH HIM!
OKAY!

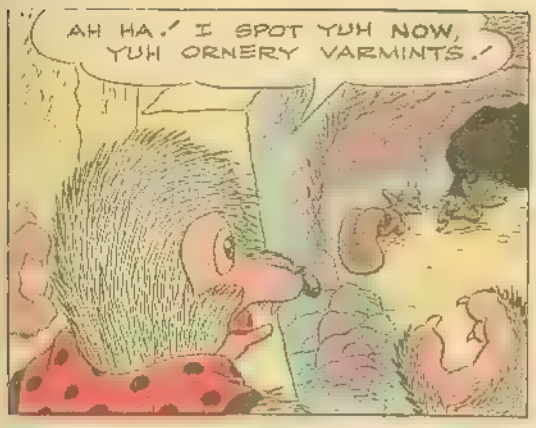

BY GUM! LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA DIG CLEAR TO CHINA IF I'M GOIN' TO FIND THET GOLD!

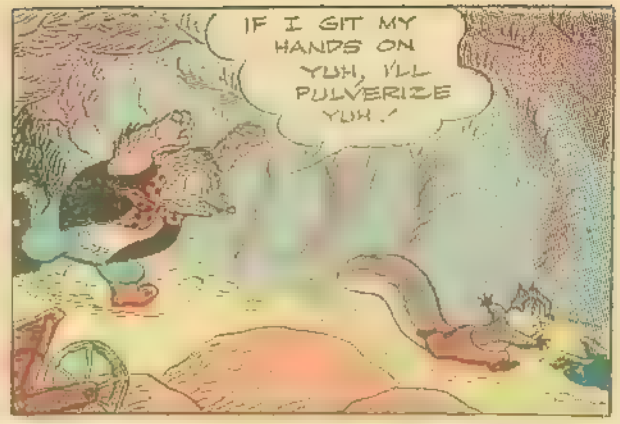
AH-H-H....

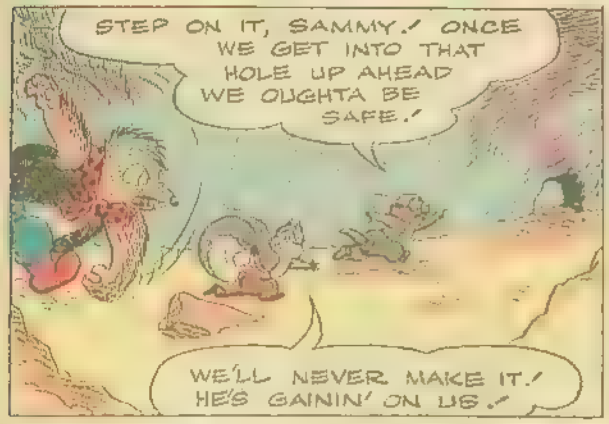

KER-R-CHOO!
OOOH!
WHAT IN THUNDER! SOMEBODY'S SPYIN' ON ME!

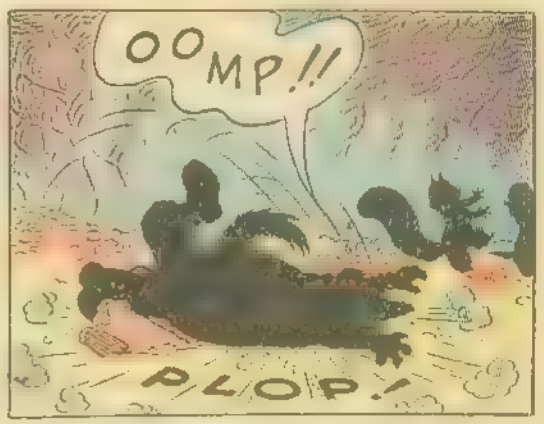

I'LL GET YUH, YUH SNOOPIN' JACKANAPES!


G-GOSH, WUFF! WE'RE TRAPPED!
QUICK! THIS WAY! RUN!


AH HA.! I SPOT YUH NOW, YUH ORNERY VARMINTS.!

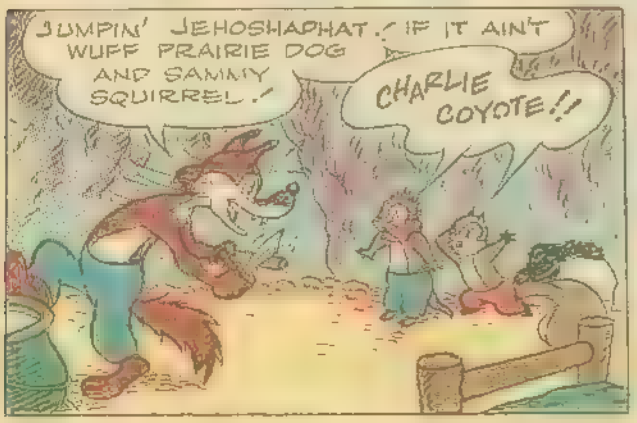

IF I GIT MY HANDS ON YUH, I'LL PULVERIZE YUH.!

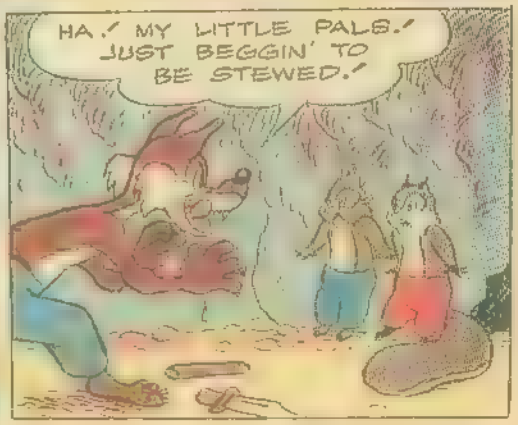

STEP ON IT, SAMMY.! ONCE WE GET INTO THAT HOLE UP AHEAD WE OUGHTA BE SAFE.!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT.! HE'S GAININ' ON US.!


OOMP!!
PLOP.!

WOW.! DID HE BITE THE DUST.!
LUCKY FOR US.! HE'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW.!

I'M SURE GLAD THIS HOLE WAS HERE.!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.!

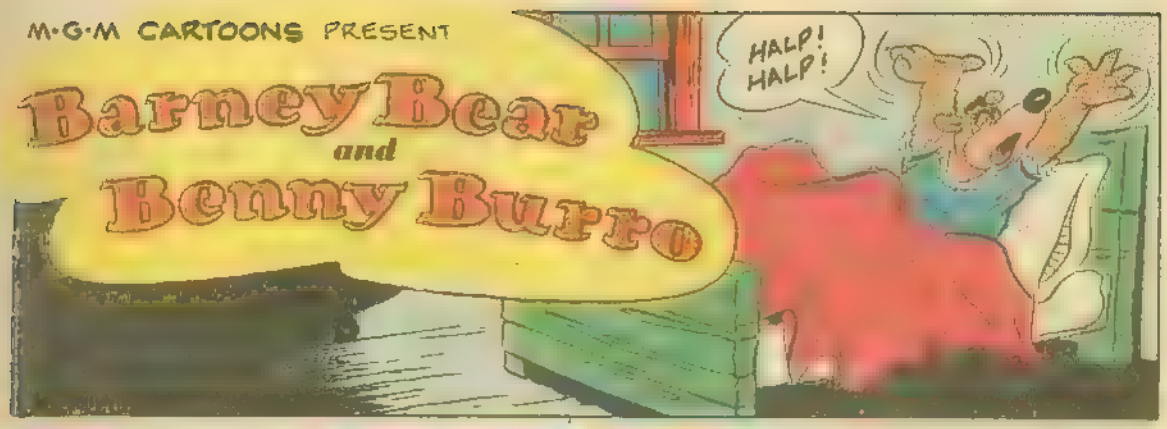

JUMPIN' JEHOSHAPHAT.! IF IT AIN'T WUFF PRAIRIE DOG AND SAMMY SQUIRREL.!
CHARLIE COYOTE!!

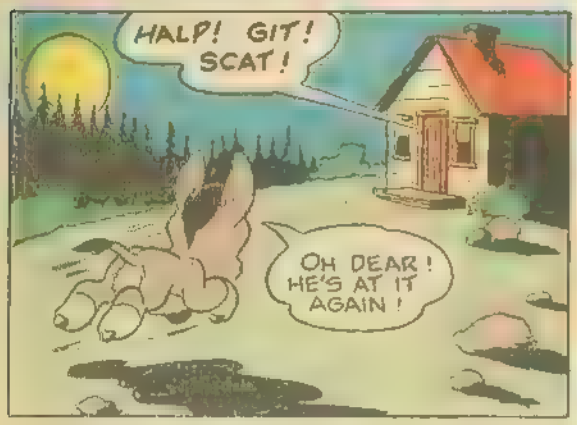

HA.! MY LITTLE PALS.! JUST BEGGIN' TO BE STEWED.!

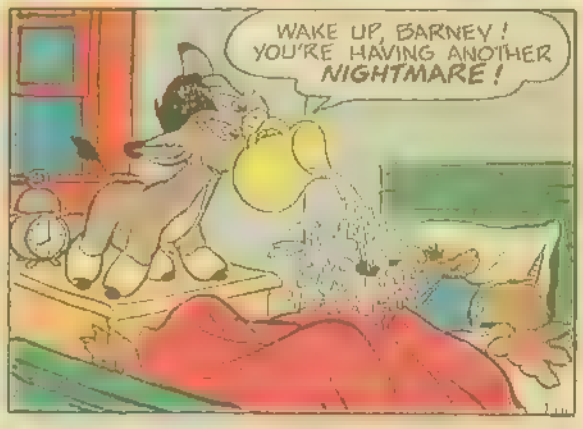
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

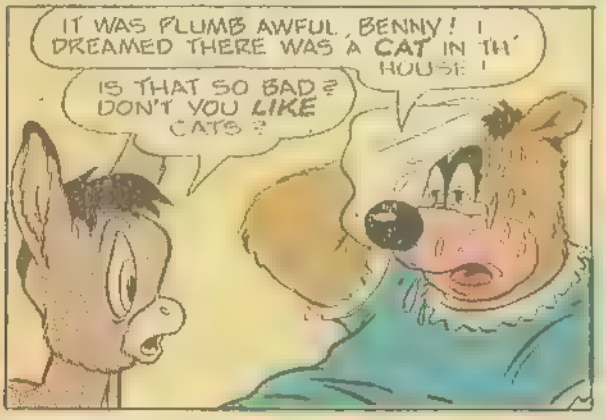
M·G·M CARTOONS PRESENT

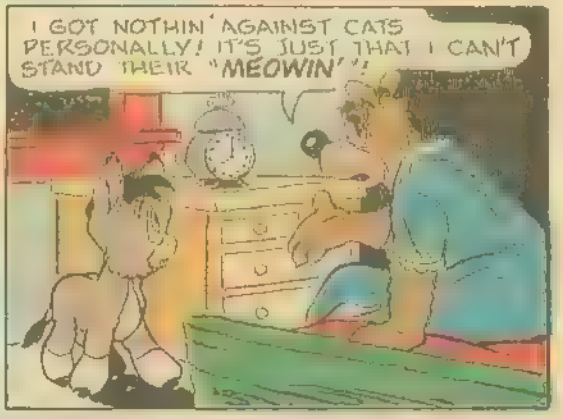
# Barney Bear and Benny Burro

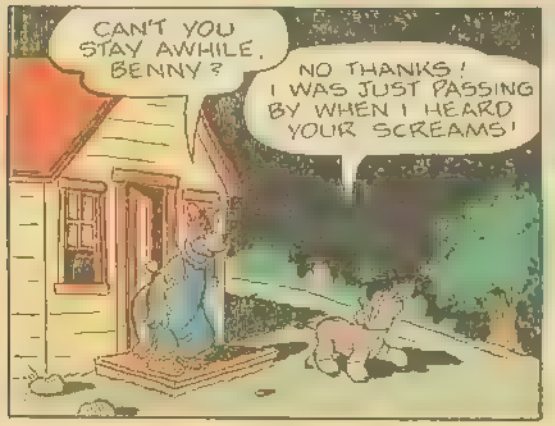


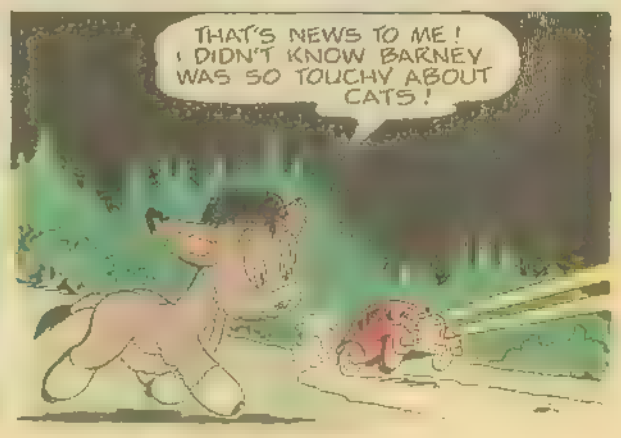



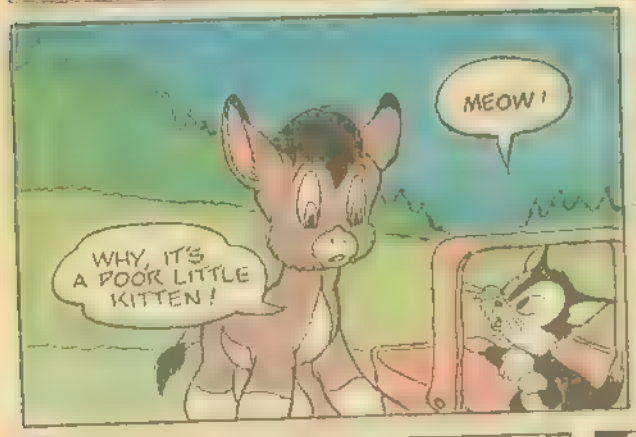



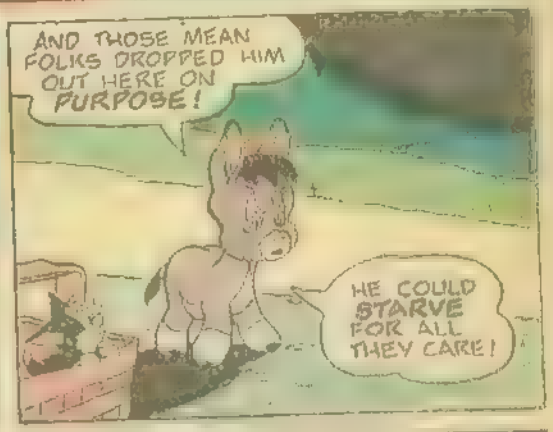



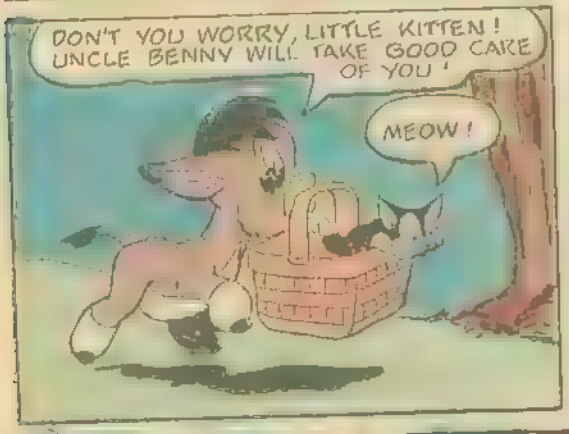



!

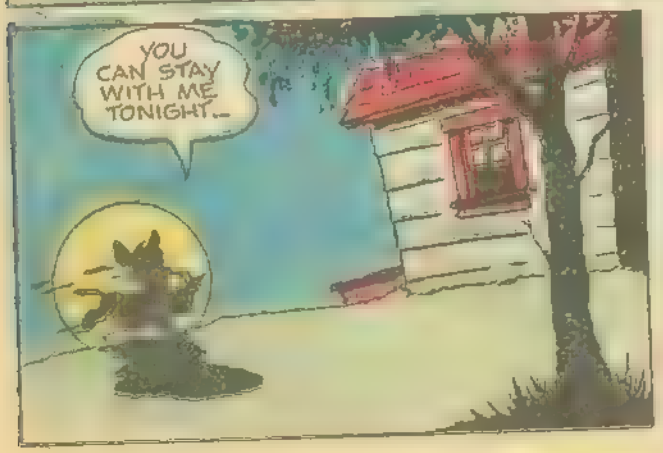
YOO HOO, MISTER! COME BACK! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING!

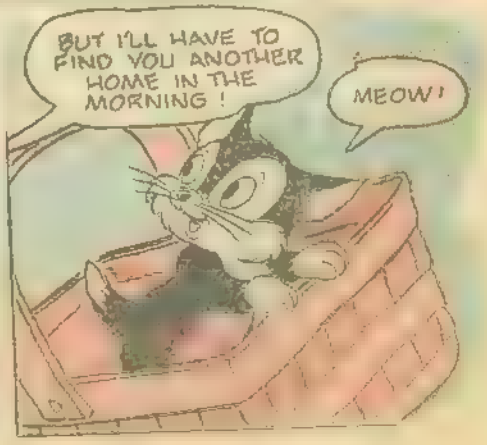

MEOW!
WHY, IT'S A POOR LITTLE KITTEN!


AND THOSE MEAN FOLKS DROPPED HIM OUT HERE ON PURPOSE!
HE COULD STARVE FOR ALL THEY CARE!

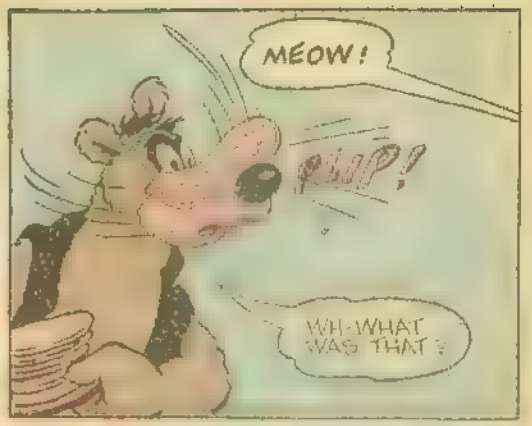

DON'T YOU WORRY, LITTLE KITTEN! UNCLE BENNY WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!
MEOW!

OH, GOLLY! I JUST REMEMBERED! I CAN'T KEEP HIM AT MY HOUSE... I'M LEAVING ON MY VACATION IN A FEW DAYS!

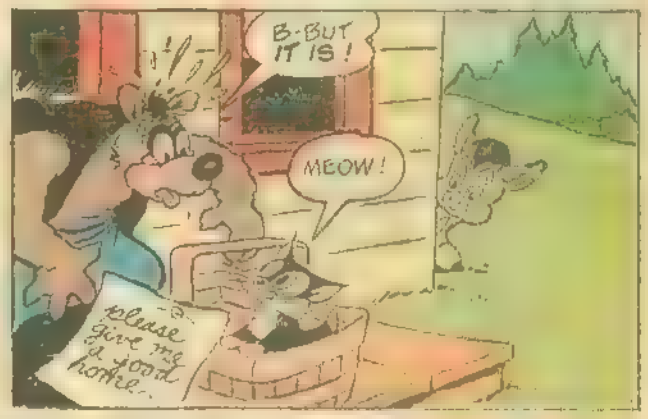

YOU CAN STAY WITH ME TONIGHT...

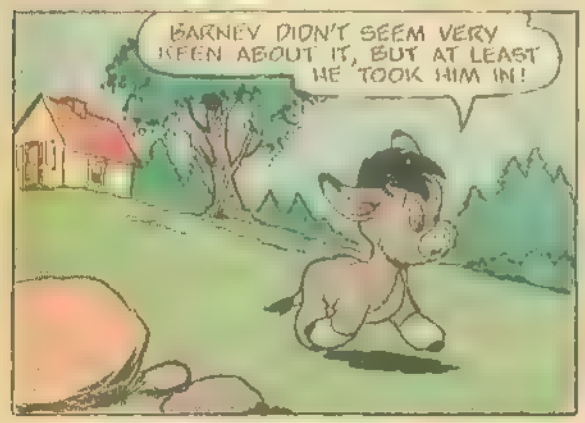

BUT I'LL HAVE TO FIND YOU ANOTHER HOME IN THE MORNING!
MEOW!

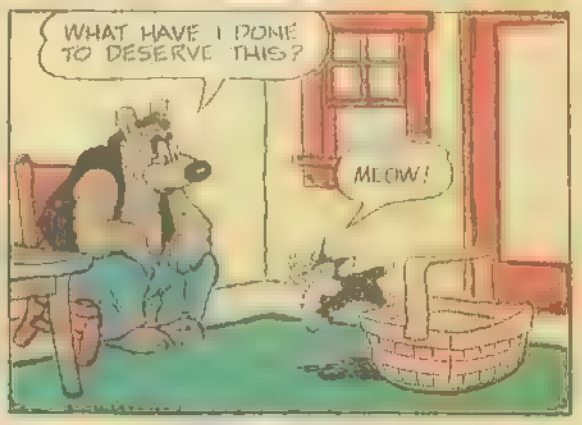
MORNING...
I'M SURE GLAD THAT WAS JUST A DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT! I CAN'T THINK OF NOTHIN' WORSE THAN TO HAVE A ...

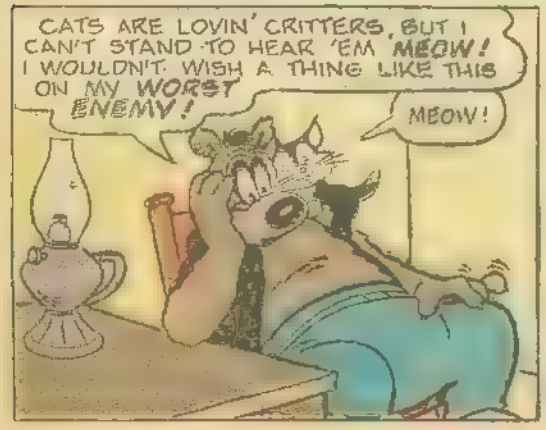

MEOW!
PLOP!
WH-WHAT WAS THAT?

I MUST BE DREAMIN' AGAIN! IT JUST CAN'T BE REAL!
MEOW!

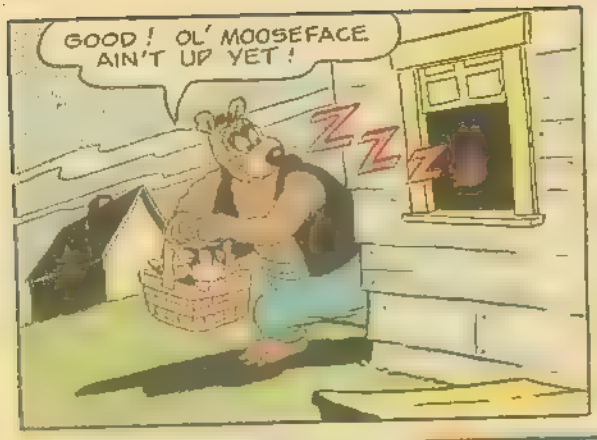

B-BUT IT IS!
MEOW!
please give me a good home...

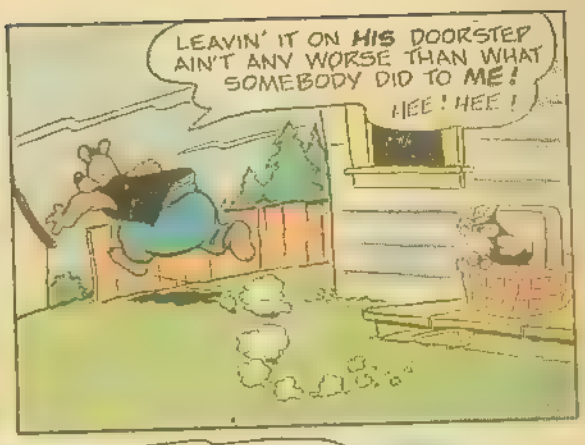

BARNEY DIDN'T SEEM VERY KEEN ABOUT IT, BUT AT LEAST HE TOOK HIM IN!

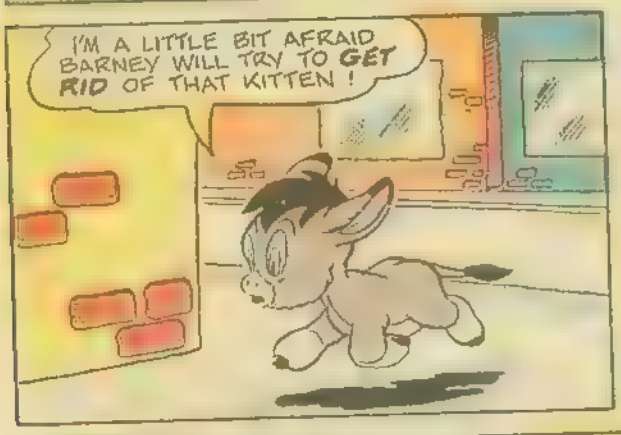

WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?
MEOW!

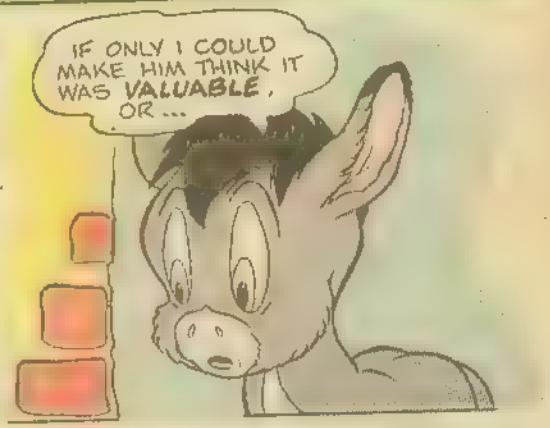

CATS ARE LOVIN' CRITTERS, BUT I CAN'T STAND TO HEAR 'EM MEOW! I WOULDN'T WISH A THING LIKE THIS ON MY WORST ENEMY!
MEOW!

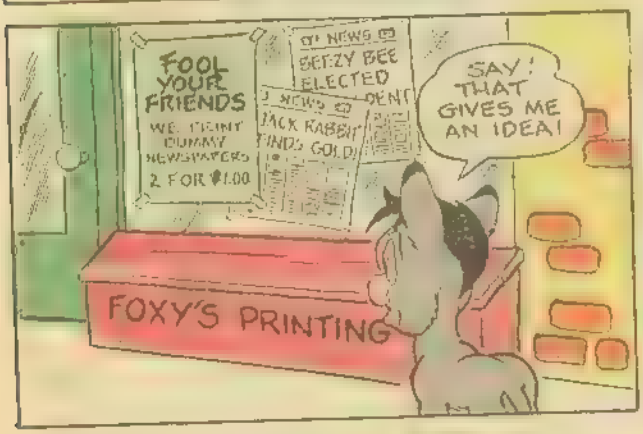
...WORST ENEMY... HMM ... ER... WHY NOT?

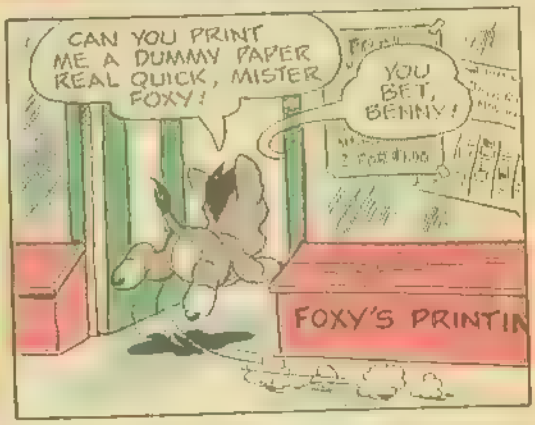

GOOD! OL' MOOSEFACE AIN'T UP YET!
ZZZ

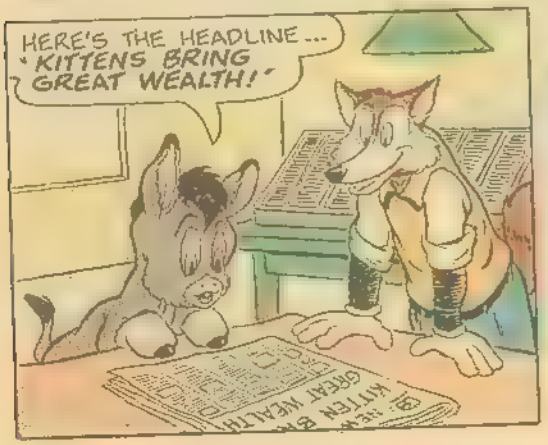

LEAVIN' IT ON HIS DOORSTEP AIN'T ANY WORSE THAN WHAT SOMEBODY DID TO ME! HEE! HEE!

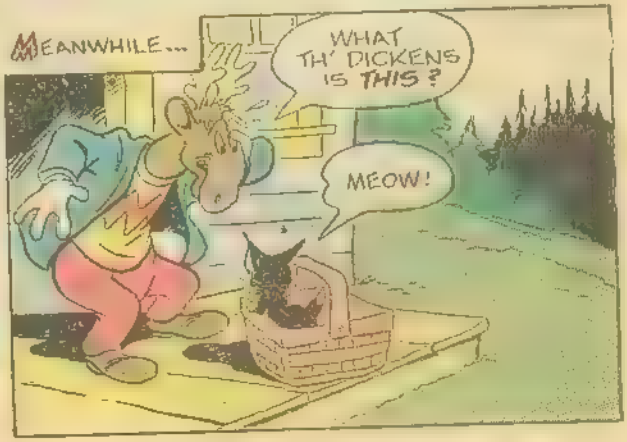

I'M A LITTLE BIT AFRAID BARNEY WILL TRY TO GET RID OF THAT KITTEN!

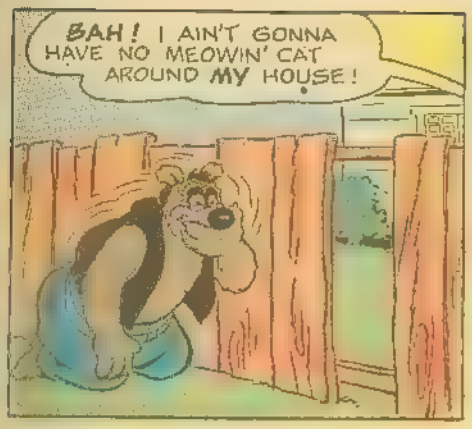

IF ONLY I COULD MAKE HIM THINK IT WAS VALUABLE, OR...

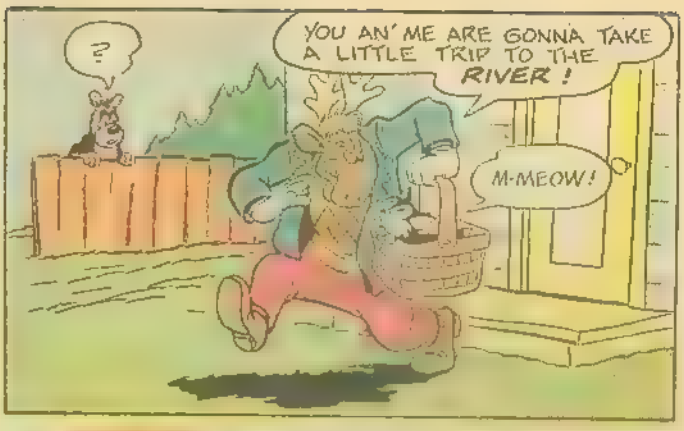

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS
WE PRINT DUMMY NEWSPAPERS
2 FOR $1.00
BEEZY BEE ELECTED
JACK RABBIT FINDS GOLD
SAY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
FOXY'S PRINTING

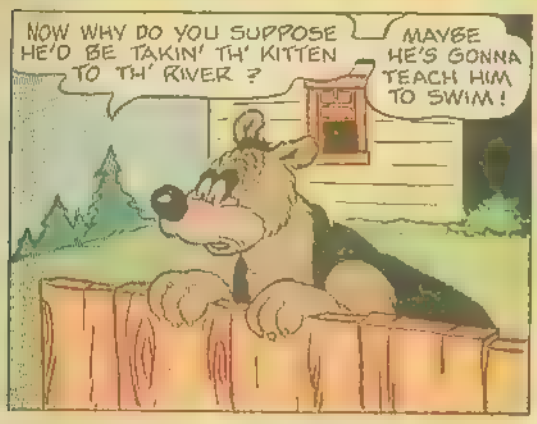

CAN YOU PRINT ME A DUMMY PAPER REAL QUICK, MISTER FOXY!
YOU BET, BENNY!
FOXY'S PRINTIN

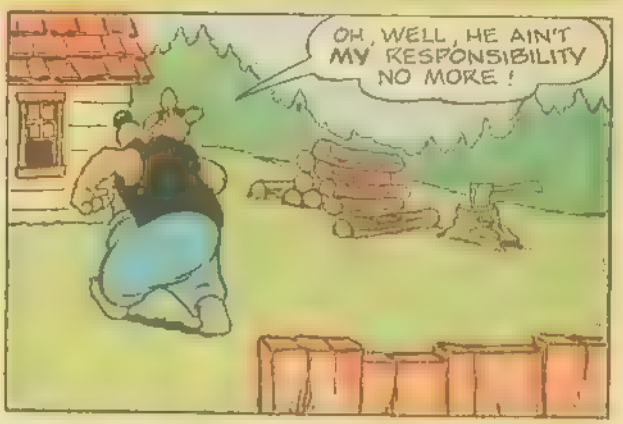

HERE'S THE HEADLINE... 'KITTENS BRING GREAT WEALTH!'

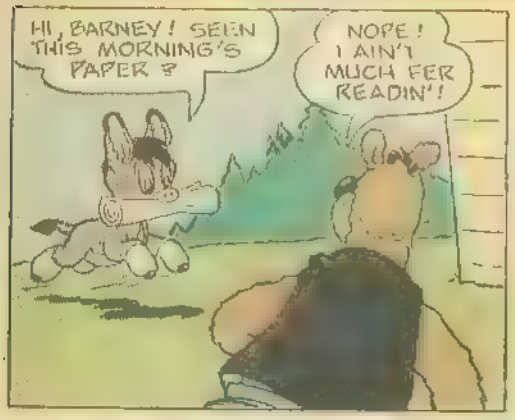

MEANWHILE...
WHAT TH' DICKENS IS THIS?
MEOW!

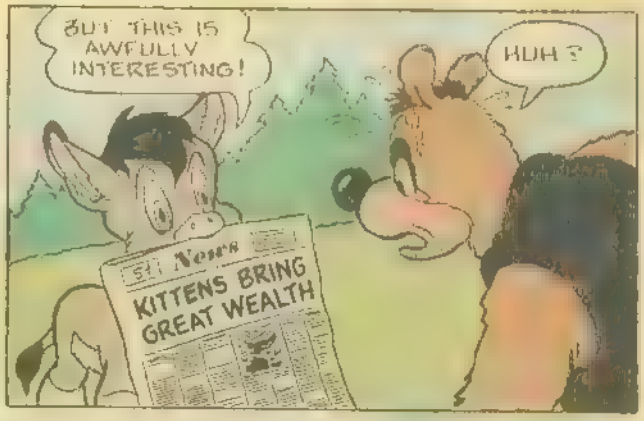

BAH! I AIN'T GONNA HAVE NO MEOWIN' CAT AROUND MY HOUSE!

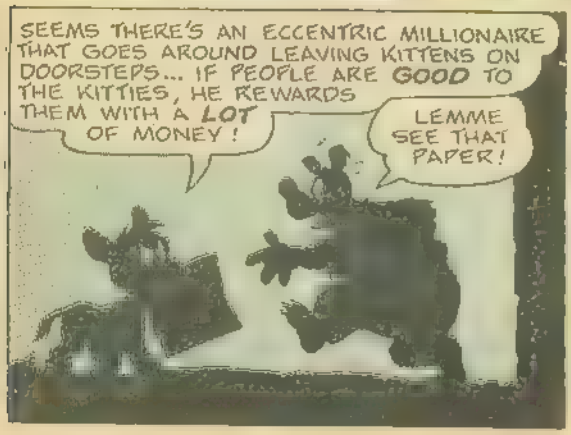

?
YOU AN' ME ARE GONNA TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO THE RIVER!
M-MEOW!

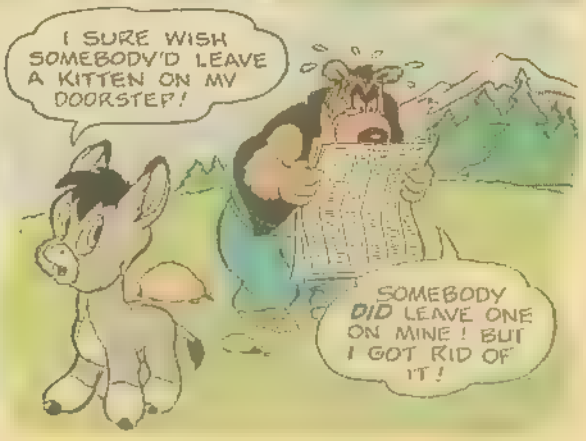

NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'D BE TAKIN' TH' KITTEN TO TH' RIVER?
MAYBE HE'S GONNA TEACH HIM TO SWIM!

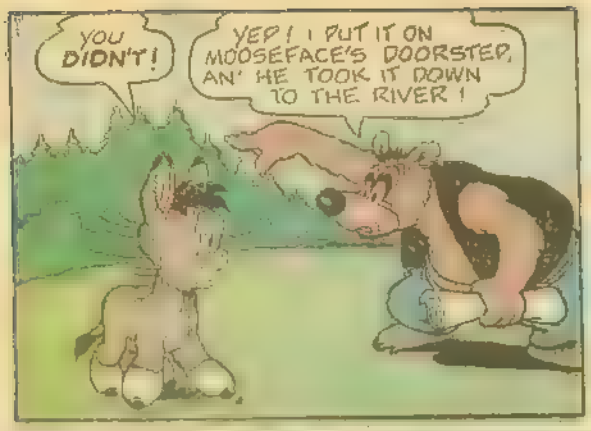

OH, WELL, HE AIN'T MY RESPONSIBILITY NO MORE!

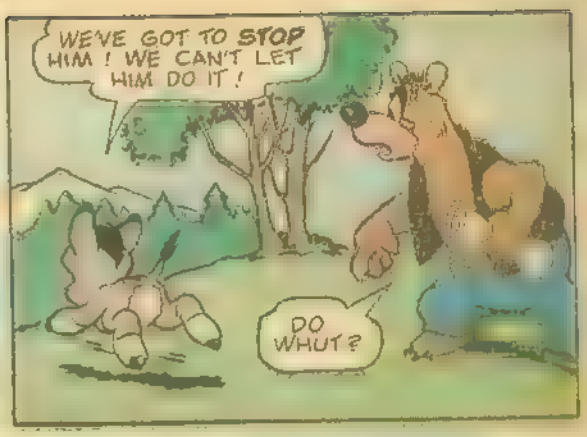

HI, BARNEY! SEEN THIS MORNING'S PAPER?
NOPE! I AIN'T MUCH FER READIN'!

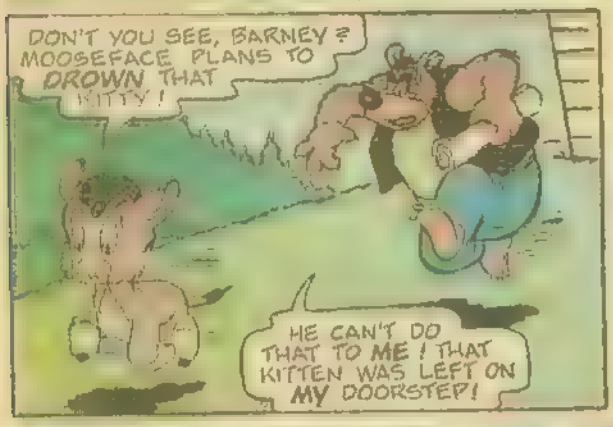

BUT THIS IS AWFULLY INTERESTING!
HUH?
News
KITTENS BRING GREAT WEALTH


SEEMS THERE'S AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE THAT GOES AROUND LEAVING KITTENS ON DOORSTEPS... IF PEOPLE ARE GOOD TO THE KITTIES, HE REWARDS THEM WITH A LOT OF MONEY!
LEMME SEE THAT PAPER!


I SURE WISH SOMEBODY'D LEAVE A KITTEN ON MY DOORSTEP!
SOMEBODY DID LEAVE ONE ON MINE! BUT I GOT RID OF IT!

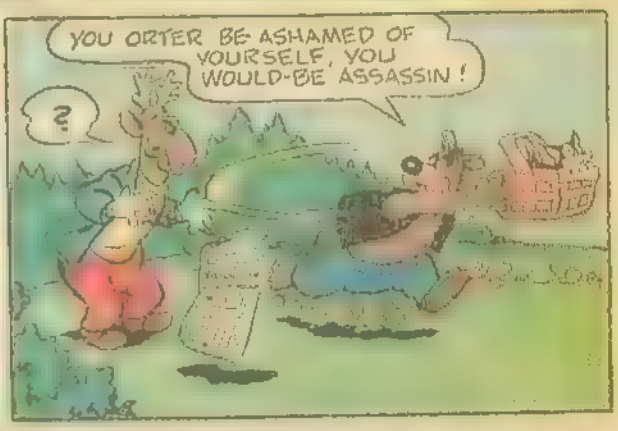

YOU DIDN'T!
YEP! I PUT IT ON MOOSEFACE'S DOORSTEP, AN' HE TOOK IT DOWN TO THE RIVER!

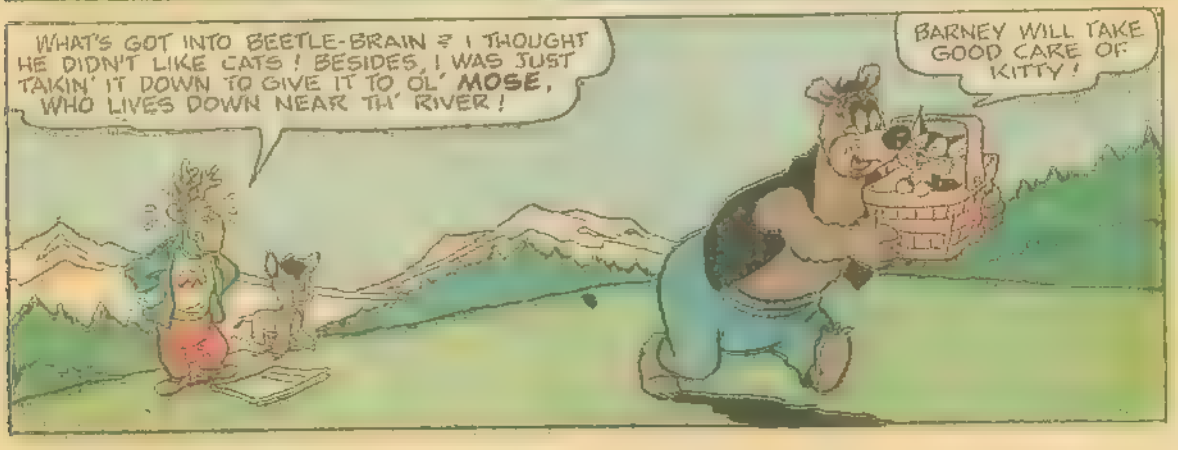

WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! WE CAN'T LET HIM DO IT!
DO WHUT?

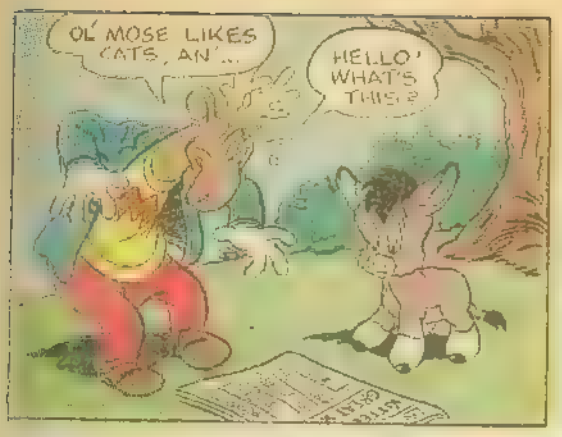

DON'T YOU SEE, BARNEY? MOOSEFACE PLANS TO DROWN THAT KITTY!
HE CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! THAT KITTEN WAS LEFT ON MY DOORSTEP!

MOOSEFACE AIN'T GONNA CHEAT ME OUTA MY GREAT WEALTH!

STOP, THIEF! THAT'S MY WEALTH... I MEAN THAT'S MY CAT!
MEOW!


YOU ORTER BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, YOU WOULD-BE ASSASSIN!
?


WHAT'S GOT INTO BEETLE-BRAIN? I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T LIKE CATS! BESIDES, I WAS JUST TAKIN' IT DOWN TO GIVE IT TO OL' MOSE, WHO LIVES DOWN NEAR TH' RIVER!
BARNEY WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF KITTY!

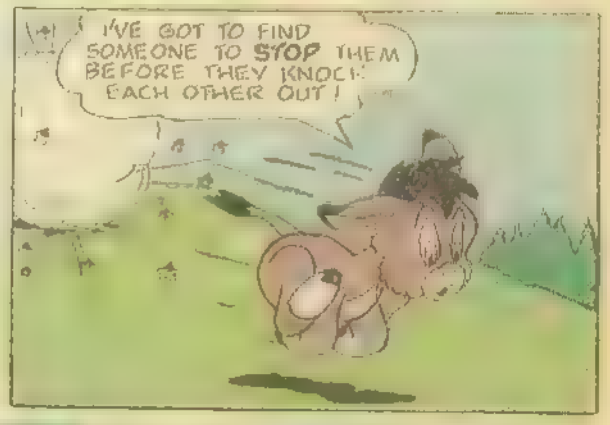

OL' MOSE LIKES CATS, AN' ...
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

SO THAT'S IT! NO WONDER HE WANTED THAT KITTEN!
KITTENS BRING GREAT WEALTH

STOP! THAT'S MY KITTEN!
'TIS NOT! IT'S MINE!

GIMME BACK THAT FELINE, OR I'LL ...
YOU'LL WHUT?

(WHILLIKERS! I HAD NO IDEA I'D START A THING LIKE THIS!)
SOCK!
BLOP!

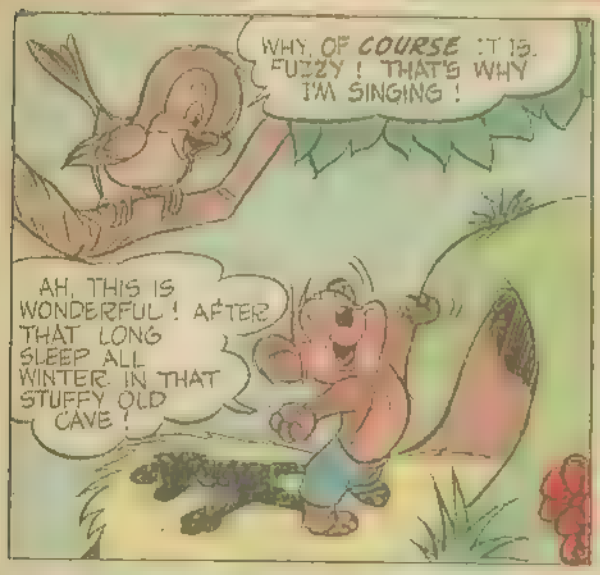

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY KNOCK EACH OTHER OUT!

IF I COULD ONLY GET SOMEONE TO PLAY THE PART OF THE QUEER MILLIONAIRE ...

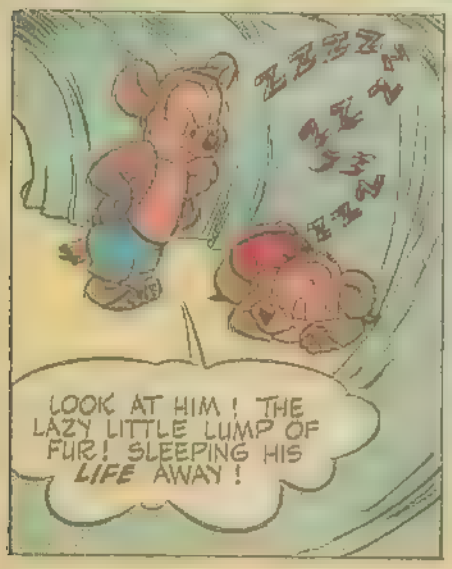
ER ... WHY NOT? I COULD SAY HE WAS SUCH A SCREWBALL. HE WENT AROUND DRESSED AS A HOBO! I'M SURE I CAN GET ONE OF THEM IF I PAID HIM!

BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

fuzzy and wuzzy
GOSH ! A ROBIN ! IT MUST BE SPRING !

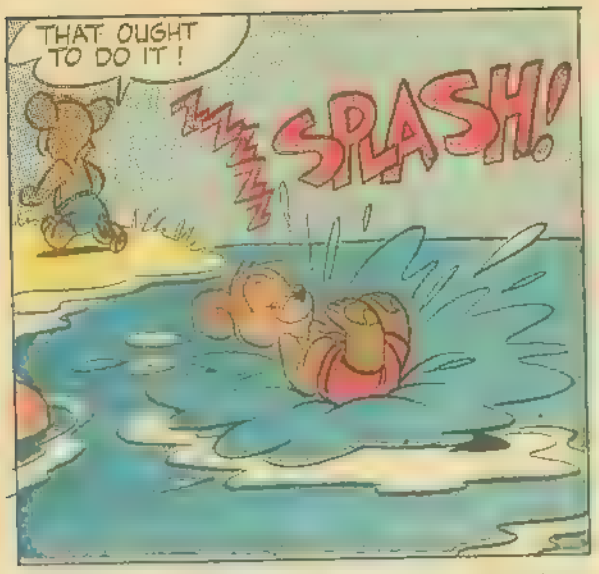

WHY, OF COURSE IT IS, FUZZY ! THAT'S WHY I'M SINGING !
AH, THIS IS WONDERFUL ! AFTER THAT LONG SLEEP ALL WINTER IN THAT STUFFY OLD CAVE !

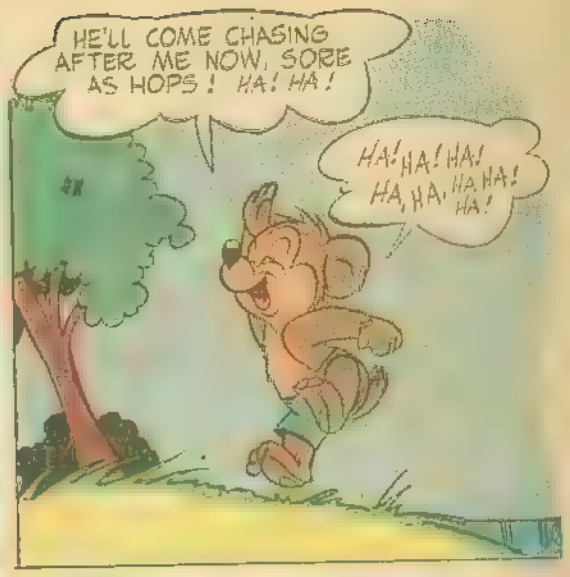
AND THAT REMINDS ME ! I'LL GO IN AND WAKE WUZZY UP ! HE'LL SLEEP FOREVER IF I DON'T !


LOOK AT HIM ! THE LAZY LITTLE LUMP OF FUR ! SLEEPING HIS LIFE AWAY !

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO WAKE HIM !

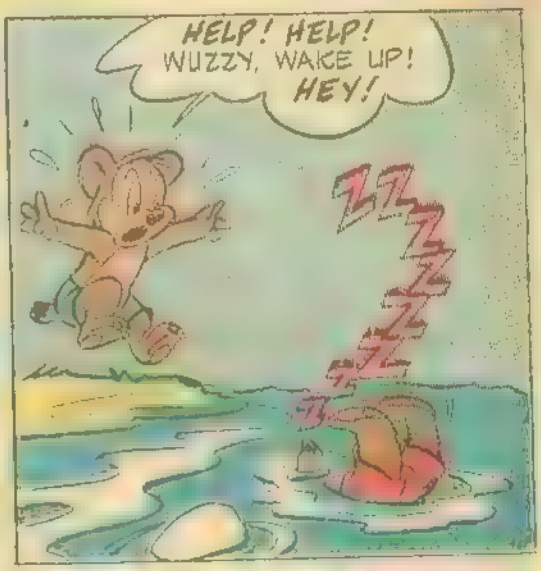
SWELL !

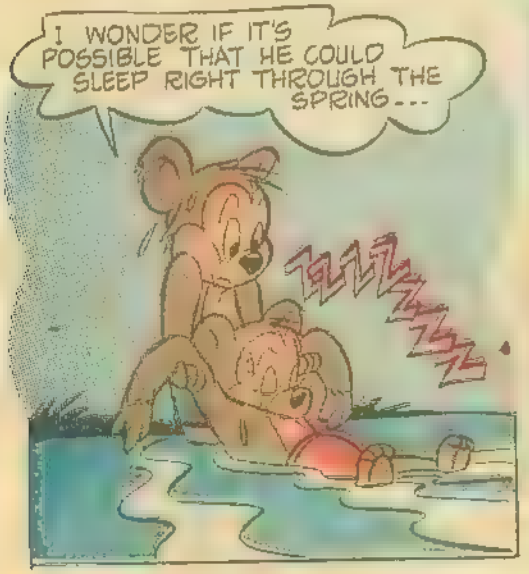

THAT OUGHT TO DO IT !
SPLASH!

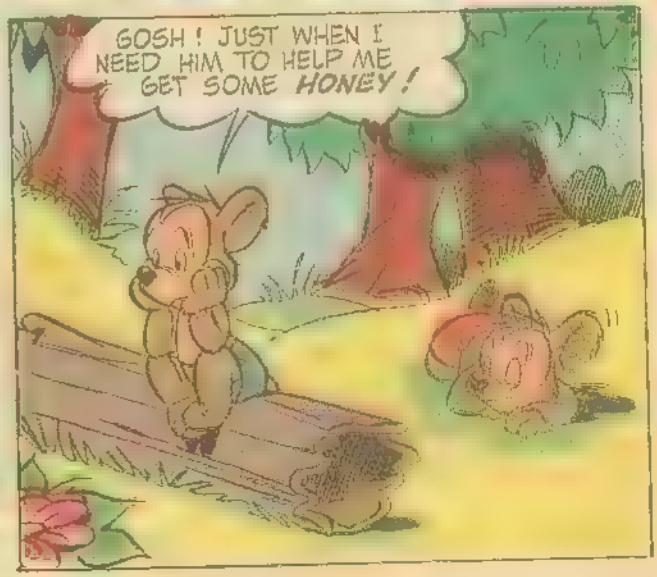

HE'LL COME CHASING AFTER ME NOW, SORE AS HOPS ! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HA, HA, HA, HA! HA!

OR WILL HE ??

I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S KEEPING HIM !


HELP! HELP! WUZZY, WAKE UP! HEY!


I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE COULD SLEEP RIGHT THROUGH THE SPRING...

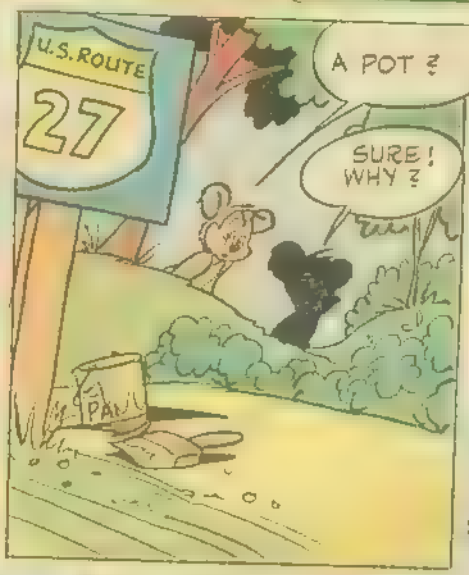

GOSH ! JUST WHEN I NEED HIM TO HELP ME GET SOME HONEY !

HONEY ? ? ! YAWN! YAWN! YAWNNNN! OKAY ! LET'S GO !

FIRST WE'LL TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE WOODS.. WE'RE SURE TO FIND A BEEHIVE !
A BEEHIVE ?

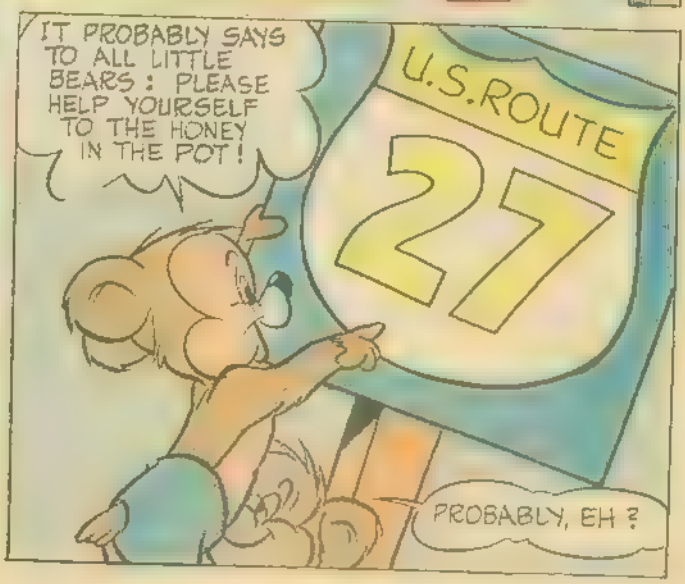
SURE, YOU KNOW... THE PLACE WHERE THE BEES LIVE... BUT THE TRICK IS TO GET THE HONEY WITHOUT GETTING STUNG BY THE BEES !

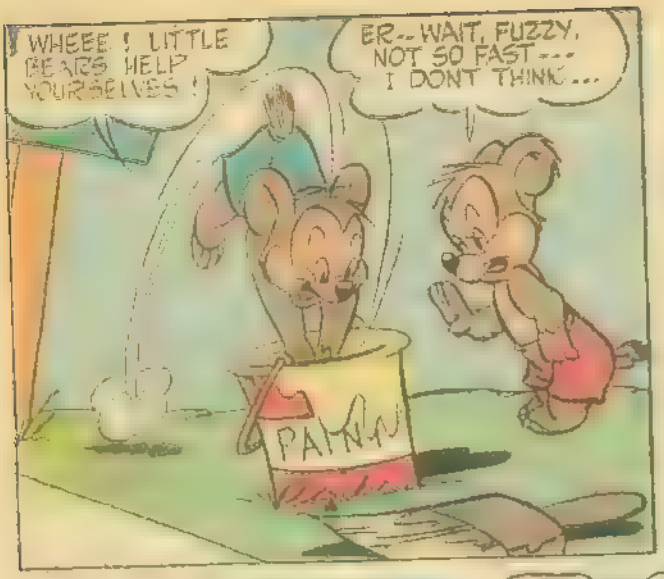
DOES IT ALWAYS COME IN BEEHIVES ? ALWAYS ?
NO.. NOT ALWAYS... LAST YEAR I FOUND SOME VERY NICE HONEY IN A POT !

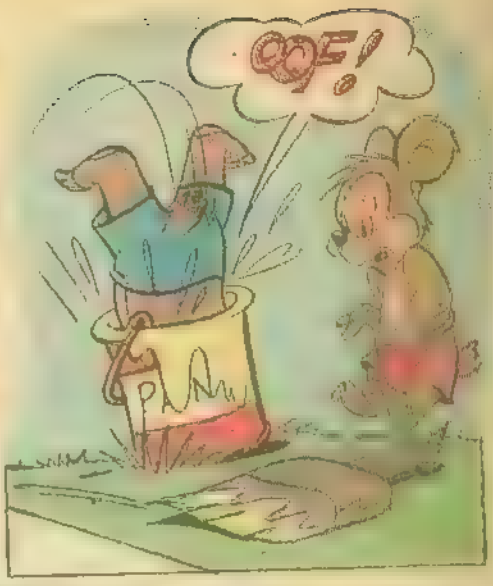

U.S. ROUTE
27
A POT ?
SURE ! WHY ?
PAINT

THERE'S A POT !
WELL ! IT SURE IS !

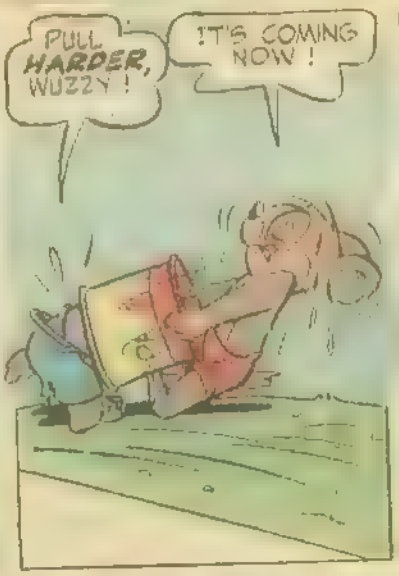
A LITTLE HIGHER, WUZZY, SO I CAN READ THE SIGN !
S. ROUTE
27
PAINT


IT PROBABLY SAYS TO ALL LITTLE BEARS : PLEASE HELP YOURSELF TO THE HONEY IN THE POT !
U.S. ROUTE
27
PROBABLY, EH ?

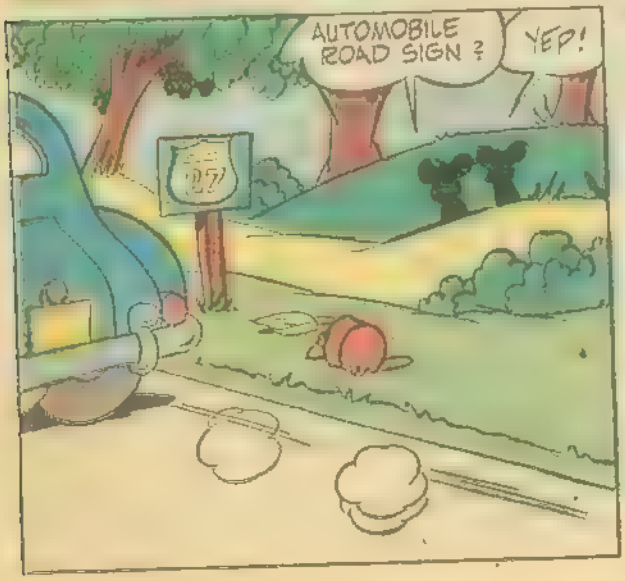

WHEEE ! LITTLE BEARS HELP YOURSELVES !
ER--WAIT, FUZZY, NOT SO FAST--- I DONT THINK...
PAIN


OOF!
PAIN

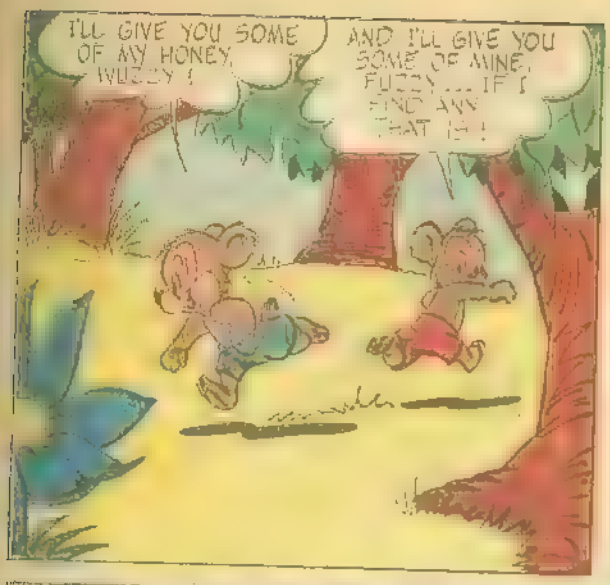
MY GOODNESS !

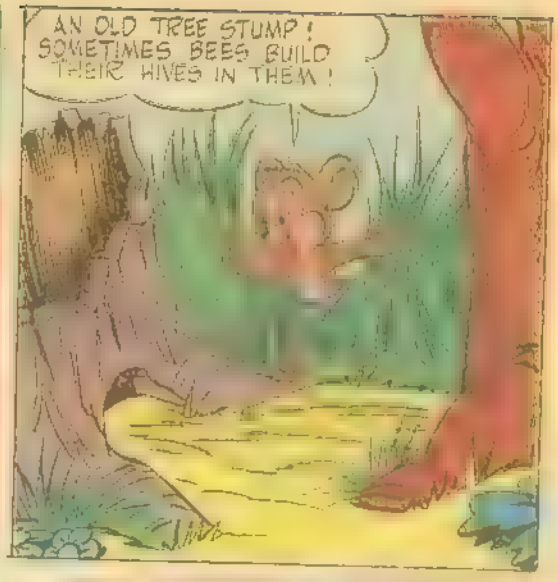

PULL HARDER, WUZZY !
IT'S COMING NOW !

PHEEW ! IT--IT WASN'T HONEY !
I KNOW !


AUTOMOBILE ROAD SIGN ?
YEP !
27

WELL, COME ON WUZ... WE'LL TRY AGAIN !
LISTEN, FUZZY, I HAVE AN IDEA ! YOU GO THAT WAY AND I'LL GO THIS--- IF EITHER OF US FIND ANY HONEY, WE'LL CALL THE OTHER---
OKE !


I'LL GIVE YOU SOME OF MY HONEY, WUZZY!
AND I'LL GIVE YOU SOME OF MINE, FUZZY.... IF I FIND ANY THAT IS!


AN OLD TREE STUMP! SOMETIMES BEES BUILD THEIR HIVES IN THEM!

I'LL JUST FEEL AROUND IN HERE!

?

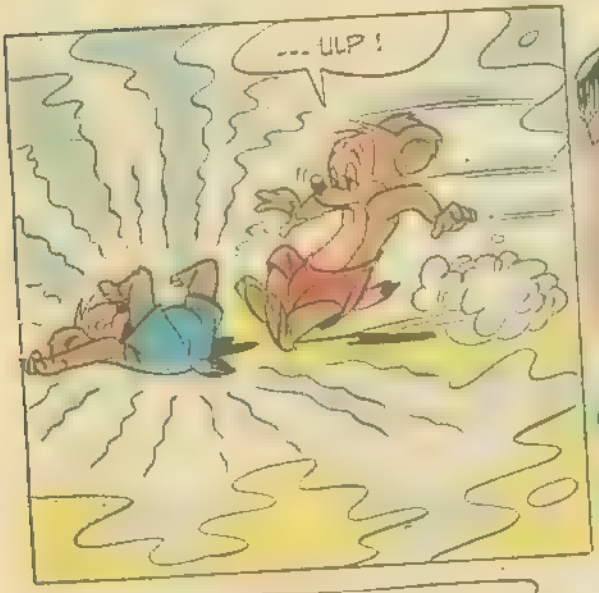
OW! HELP! OH! YOW!

GOLLY! WHAT WAS THAT?

UGH!! WUZZY! HELP! HELP!
PHOOo

WUZZY! QUICK! UGH! WUZZY!
GOLLY! THAT'S HIM CALLING ME ALREADY.

DON'T EAT IT ALL, FUZZY, I'LL BE RIGHT---


--- ULP!

THAT WASN'T HONEY EITHER---OR WAS IT?
NO---NO! AND HE WASN'T A BEE!

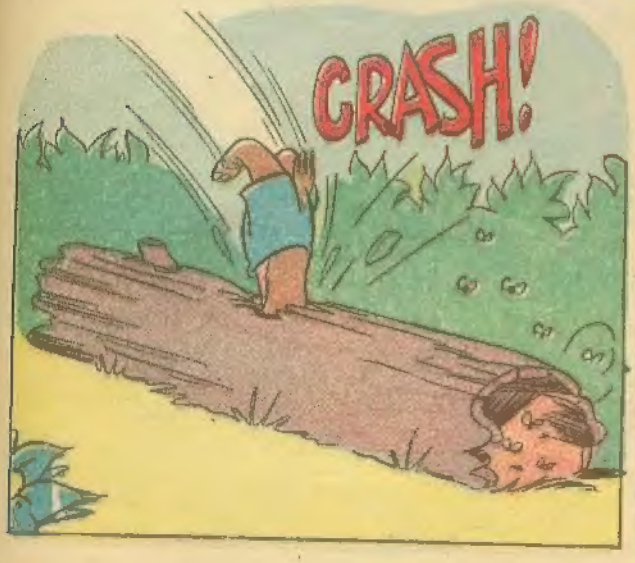
WELL, THAT'S WHAT WE SHOULD FIND--- SOME BEES---
LOOK! THERE'S A BEE, NOW!

SEE WHAT HE DOES ?
SURE ! HE'S SMELLING THE FLOWER, SNIFF ! SNIFF !

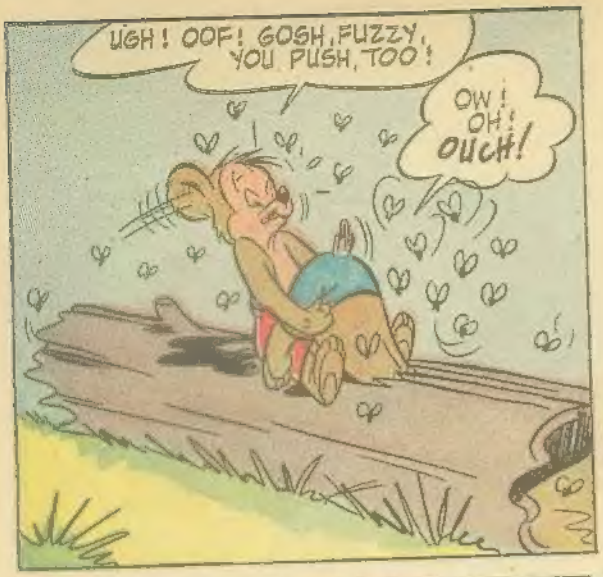
YES ! THEN HE FLIES AWAY !
SO THAT'S HOW THEY MAKE HONEY, HEY ?

I'LL SHOW YOU, WUZ ! .. IT'S SIMPLE !
FIRST I'LL SMELL IT...
SNIFF ! SNIFF !

THEN I'LL FLY AWAY...


CRASH!

HELP! OUCH! OW ! OH ! WUZZY, HELP!


UGH! OOF! GOSH, FUZZY, YOU PUSH, TOO!
OW! OH! OUCH!

OW! OUCH! WOW!
FUZZY! WHAT'S THAT THING ON YOUR HEAD?

IT'S A BEEHIVE, AND YOU—OW—CAN--OUCH!--HAVE—OW--IT!

SPLASH!
UMM---THIS SMELLS AWFULLY GOOD!

AND IT TASTES AWFULLY GOOD, TOO, FUZZY---SURE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY OF IT?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH HONEY FOR A WHILE---AND BEES, TOO!--WELL--MAYBE JUST A NIBBLE--IF Y'DON'T MIND---
The End

DROOPY
CLANG! CLANG!
WHOOOOOOO CLANG CLANG!
WWHHEEEEEE
FIRE STATION No. 12
CLANG! CLANG!

# Happy Birthday!

## You know why these kids are having such a good time?

You think it's because they are celebrating somebody's birthday? You are only half right! These kids are getting a birthday present EVERY month!

### HOW COME?

Because somebody was smart!
Somebody gave them a subscription to OUR GANG with TOM & JERRY, as a birthday gift. So now, every month the gift comes from Pop or Uncle Joe or Aunt Martha. Twelve birthday gifts a year! No wonder they are happy.

When you fill out the coupon, make certain everything is filled out correctly; names, date of birthday, name and relationship of donor.

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If yours is a REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION and not a birthday gift, fill out left side of coupon and leave right side blank.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CHECK ONE ☐ $1.00—1 Year ☐ $1.75—2 Years ☐ $2.50—3 Years

FILL OUT THIS SIDE IF YOURS IS BIRTHDAY SUBSCRIPTION

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If you wish to send more than one subscription use plain paper giving above information